Assumption High School

1944

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of
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High School

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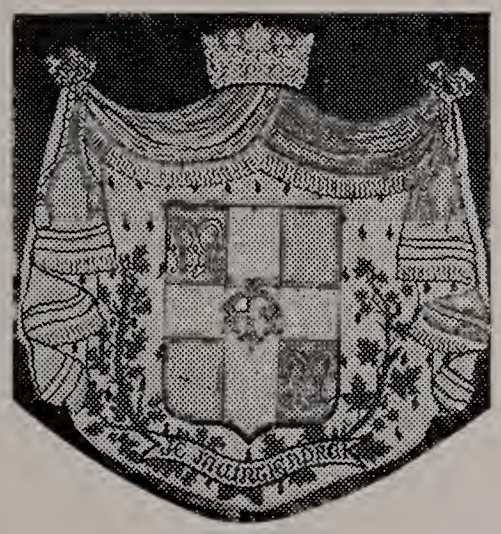

Labor Omnia Vincit

1944

Dédicace

Cette œuvre hardie paraît grâce aux encouragements du Père Préfet de discipline qui n'a pas cessé de soutenir nos téméraires espérances. Sous son œil paternel, nous avons tous goûté la joyeuse et surnaturelle affection qu'il tient de l'Assomption et qu'il conserve dans son cœur de prêtre. C'est pourquoi nous lui dédions, en signe de reconnaissance, ce souvenir des années passées sous sa tutelle.

Père LOUIS-ROBERT BRASSARD, A.A.

Préfet de Discipline

Members of our Class now fighting for Uncle Sam

ERNEST BERGERON

EUGENE CODERRE

VINCENT HAZEBROUCK

LOUIS LEMIRE

PAUL LUSSIER

LEO MONDOR

ANDREW PLOURDE

RAYMOND RIVEST

PREMIERE PARTIE

INTRODUCTION

LA FACULTE

★

PART ONE

FOREWORD

FACULTY

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Ami Lecteur

Avant notre départ du "High School" du Collège de l'Assomption, nous avons tenté la publication d'un annuaire. Si c'est un succès, grâces en soient rendues à nos bienfaiteurs qui ont défrayé pour nous les dépenses d'une telle entreprise.

La tâche de la publication n'est pas une sinécure. Pour un premier essai nous voudrions un coup de maître. Le plus sûr de l'affaire, c'est que nous en sommes à un premier essai. Heureusement, de bons amis sont venus à la rescousse: nous sommes redevables à M. Henri Caron de la Caron Press pour ses conseils opportuns, au Père Rosaire et au Frère Vincent pour leurs suggestions précieuses. Nous nous gardons bien de passer sous silence le Révérend Père Rodolphe Martel, Supérieur du Collège, dont l'approbation a rendu possible l'impression de ce livre.

Les départs répétés de nos confrères de classe en route les uns après les autres pour servir sous les drapeaux, n'ait pu qu'alourdir la tâche des autres. Néanmoins, le dernier obstacle est franchi, et voici l'œuvre.

Nous croyons avoir inauguré avec ce livre une coutume de longue durée. Nous comptons sur un accueil favorable et sur la bienveillance de nos amis-lecteurs.

Joseph E. Lemire.

President's Address of Welcome

Parents, Friends, and Benefactors:

In the name of the graduating class, I extend to you all a most hearty welcome to our commencement exercises.

Four years have elapsed since we entered the portals of Assumption High School. For four years we have pursued our studies and adapted ourselves to the strict rule of discipline. Today we are indebted to our parents for the excellent education they have given us and to our professors who instilled in us the fine points of a classical education.

We thank our benefactors from the bottom of our hearts. The success of the Yearbook is due largely to your generous contributions.

Today we leave the peaceful atmosphere of Assumption to step into a troubled world, a world filled with terror, anxiety and grief. But our catholic philosophy has prepared us to wage a titanic struggle against the forces of evil that would deprive us of our christian heritage.

Many of our classmates have already left us to join the armed forces. May God be with them throughout the war and bring them back to the peaceful homes which they reluctantly abandoned.

It is with a spirit of indebtedness to our parents and benefactors that we Seniors of the class of 1944 extend to you a most hearty welcome.

JOSEPH E. LEMIRE, JR.

Omnibus Anni Domini MCMXLIII et MCMXLIV Versificatoribus

Eorum Ludi Latini Magister, S. P. D.

Quid vestris annalibus dignum mentibusque jucundum scribere possim?

Quatuor jam annis, latinis rebus saturati estis nihilque vobis optibilius videtur quam ut illas fastidiosas obliviscamini atque omnes Ciceronis et Virgilii libros comburatis.

Forsam audivistis Sanctum Hieronynum olim a Domino per somnum reprehensum fuisse quod ciceronianus esset. Ne tam horrendum malum vobis immineat neve ullus unquam tanti criminis vos arguat minime timeo.

Vobis autem omnibus qui, alii per triennium, alii per biennum, in latinarum palaestra praeceptum mente retineatis et opere perficiatis:

Labor omnia vicit

Improbus et duris urgens in rebus egestas.

Cui si fideles eritis, non tota mea perdita erit opera.

Omnes in Domino semper valete et, si ciceroniani esse non potestis, strenuique Christi milites estote.

Rév. Odilon Dubois, A.A.

A la Classe Finissante 1944

Vous me demandez un mot pour votre livre souvenir.

Un supérieur ne peut pas vous refuser cela, alors qu'il a entendu souvent sur la bouche de vos maîtres, votre éloge. Vous avez été de bons élèves, vous n'avez pas causé de trouble dans la marche de la maison, vous avez été pleins d'entrain et de bon esprit.

Vous finissez votre Ecole Supérieure à un instant de la vie du monde le plus grave. Jamais, le monde humain qui a connu les événements importants qu'on vous a signalés dans les classes d'histoire, ne s'est trouvé en face d'un ébranlement si général, qui atteint la vie des corps, des esprits et des âmes, toutes les notions du monde, toutes les conceptions de la vie en ce monde, tous les domaines de l'activité humaine. Vous arrivez juste à l'instant où votre génération va marcher en tête du grand cortège humain. Il y aura derrière vous beaucoup de ruines, beaucoup de blessés, beaucoup de misère. Mais d'un pas assuré, à la lumière de la foi chrétienne, en un profond amour de vos compatriotes et des hommes, allez dans le chemin qui vous conduira, vous et ceux qui vous suivront au salut et au bonheur.

Père Rodolphe L. Martel, A.A.

Père RODOLPHE L. MARTEL, A.A.

Supérieur

L'IDÉAL...

A une classe qui s'en va, il est d'usage de confier un mot d'ordre, une devise, qui, bien appliquée aux circonstances de la vie, apportera à tous, infailliblement, le succès et le bonheur. — A la classe de Versification de 1944 — quel meilleur commandement donner que celui d'être partout et toujours des **hommes d'idéal!**

Vous quittez l'Assomption, heureux du travail accompli.

Votre corps s'y est développé, a grandi, peut-être même grossi, et probablement certains estimeront-ils votre collège en proportion de ce profit matériel que vous y aurez trouvé.

Avec votre corps, votre esprit, soumis à une discipline, à une gymnastique sévère mais formatrice, a vu ses forces se multiplier et, solide sur ses bases, il prétend pouvoir démêler, dans le fouilli du monde, l'"**unum necesarium**" de tous ses accesoires.

Votre cœur, aussi, a goûté, à l'Assomption, le charme des amitiés solides, franches et désintéressées. Dans cet atmosphère, il a vibré à la pensée du bien à faire dans un monde où le mal règne en maître. Les vocations se sont fait entendre, le choix des états de vie s'est accompli à la lueur de ce flambeau.

Dans vos bagages, vous apportez mille et un objets qui vous rappelleront votre heureux séjour à l'Assomption: photographies, livres, cahiers de notes, compositions, instruments de jeux, etc. Vous goûterez un vrai charme à les sortir, de temps en temps, de leur lieu d'oubli, pour vous perdre dans les doux souvenirs qu'ils évoqueront. Mais ces moments seront passagers et d'autres études et occupations vous réclameront et vous arracheront à vos chers souvenirs.

Il est cependant un article que vous devez apporter avec vous — non pas pour le déposer au fond d'un placard ou d'une valise, mais pour le conserver précieusement au fond de votre cœur: c'est le souffle de l'idéal. Sans lui, votre vie sera ordinaire, vaille que vaille—avec lui, les moindres détails de votre journée brilleront d'un éclat particulier dans l'auréole d'une Cause à servir. Ayez de l'idéal, ou mieux encore ayez UN IDEAL.

Comme homme instruit, initié au sens de la vie et à la mission de l'homme sur la terre, vous devez vous lancer à la poursuite de ce but. Comme chrétien, revivifié par le sang du Christ et sauveur, comme Lui et en Lui, du genre humain vous ne pouvez remplir cette vocation sans être animé de ce souffle divin.

Que ce soit votre résolution en quittant ces murs où vous avez appris que le Bonheur et le Succès sont à la portée de ceux qui les recherchent avec un cœur et une volonté épris d'**idéal.**

P. Louis-Robert Brassard, A.A.
Préfet de Discipline.

NOS PROFESSEURS

Père Odilon Dubois

Le Père Odilon s'est imbu de latin dès son jeune âge. Il nous en a imbus depuis deux—et pour certains depuis trois ans. Pour nous, grâce à lui, les anciens latins ont revécu; ils ont pensé, agi, parlé devant nous. Il leur a fait exprimer leur culture, leur poésie, leur éloquence dans leur langue à eux. Il nous a préparés à mêler notre foi chrétienne à nos vies en nous ouvrant des horizons nouveaux qui donnent sur la liturgie, sur l'Ecriture Sainte, sur les Pères de l'Eglise. Le latin qu'il nous a enseigné nous donne la clef de toutes ces grandeurs.

La main était de fer peut-être, mais elle a forgé dans nos cerveaux souvent peu malléables une œuvre vraie, forte et belle.

M. Lucien Desjardins

Nous entretiendrons longtemps le souvenir de cet amical professeur de physique. Durant toute l'année, nous avons admiré ses facultés intellectuelles, mais surtout son pouvoir d'expliquer comme en se jouant les problèmes qui pour nous étaient d'une profondeur insondable.

Toujours souriant, toujours prêt à répondre à toutes nos questions, réussissant toujours à rendre ses classes les plus intéressantes de notre cours, M. Desjardins s'est vite réservé une place de choix dans le cœur de tous.

Nous lui souhaitons d'éprouver, un jour, le bonheur de surveiller, dans un laboratoire où son regard puisse s'étendre à perte de vue, sur des élèves innombrables occupés à manier des instruments les plus perfectionnés que la science d'après-guerre pourra mettre à sa disposition et à celle de nos successeurs.

NOS PROFESSEURS

Père Ulric Charpentier

Depuis la Syntaxe jusqu'en Versification, le Père Ulric nous a dirigés diligemment à travers les complexités mathématiques. Oui! Ce véritable "Johannes factotum" enseigne les cours les plus importants de mathématiques donnés au High School. Mais comment trouve-t-il le temps de toucher l'orgue et le piano, de diriger l'orchestre, et encore parfois de faire honneur à son nom de charpentier?

Nous n'avons rien à lui reprocher sur le chapitre de la bienveillance. Ceux qui ont profité du cours spécial de mathématiques en Méthode et en Versification se sont familiarisés avec le sourire que le bon Père faisait rayonner sur eux à l'entrée de chaque classe.

Nous tenons à vous remercier, cher Père, de vos efforts multiples. Que vous continuez longtemps de jouir des fruits de cette terre et que votre génie pour les mathématiques et la musique augmente toujours.

M. Valmore X. Gaucher

Nos souvenirs remontent aux temps héroïques, 1940 . . . Pour nos imaginations d'alors sans cesse enfièvrées, l'algèbre servait de pilule calmante. Par bonheur, M. Gaucher savait la dorer: Careau s'assoupissait-il, les paupières lourdes de sommeil? La plaisanterie du maître ne se faisait guère attendre.

M. Gaucher, c'est le mot pour rire perpétuel, le comique à jet continu, et par le ridicule il nous a redressé plus d'un tort, et nous a fait avaler des connaissances de toutes sortes, sans jamais causer de congestion: algèbre en Eléments, anglais en Syntaxe et Méthode, histoire américaine en Versification.

Cher Monsieur Gaucher, puisse Dieu répandre ses grâces les plus bienfaisantes sur vous, et sur les neuf vôtres . . ..

NOS PROFESSEURS

Père Oscar Toppi

Vous admettrez qu'il faut un professeur extraordinaire pour rendre intéressantes les classes de grec. Eh bien, le Père Oscar est un professeur hors de l'ordinaire puisqu'il a réussi non seulement à nous intéresser mais même à nous faire aspirer à ses classes. Ce n'est pas peut-être autant l'attrait du grec que ses farces qui nous plaisent. Trois ans d'un tel régime, c'est quelque chose dans nos vies, et ces trois années, nous ne sommes pas près de les oublier.

Dans 25 ans, lors de ses noces d'or sacerdotales, nous promettons de revenir comme un seul homme lui raconter certains souvenirs d'un ministère fructueux par la joie qu'il aura fait rayonner.

Père Rosaire St. Laurent

Dans l'art de l'enseignement, le Père Rosaire est jeune, mais nos pas béotien. Il s'est préparé un bagage d'expériences pratiques, unique en son genre. Comme tous ses devanciers, il a traversé les mers pour étudier . . . mais nos autres professeurs n'ont pas eu comme lui les Allemands à leurs trousses. Sorti de Paris lors de leur entrée, sorti de Nîmes à leur arrivée, sorti de France et d'Espagne après mille aventures, il savoure aujourd'hui la douceur de notre compagnie, et nous fait part de sa maîtrise et de son amour de notre langue maternelle.

Merci, Père, votre dévouement aura fait de nous des hommes meilleurs que nous n'aurions été sans vous.

NOS PROFESSEURS

Père Emile Brochu

Dès sa première année comme professeur, ce bon Père a réussi à nous imprégner d'un sentiment religieux qui nous viendra en aide sous les drapeaux. D'autre part le Père Emile nous a rendu un service inestimable en nous rappelant en classe durant les études pour aborder des sujets d'une utilité pratique immédiate. Pas un autre professeur de catéchisme ne nous en avait parlé avant lui avec la même clarté. Il s'est attiré la reconnaissance de tous en répondant directement à nos questions, et en essayant de comprendre et de résoudre nos problèmes de jeunes gens.

Nous vous souhaitons, cher Père, de faire le même bien à nos successeurs, de longues années durant.

Frère Vincent Dolbec

Toujours l'un de nous dans nos tentatives, toujours le plus intéressé à notre classe, le Frère Vincent marqua par un an de professorat l'étape qui sépare sa philosophie de ses études théologiques. Nous y avons gagné une excellente année d'anglais. De concert avec le Père Rosaire, il s'occupa des pièces dramatiques données au Collège. "The Mikado" gardera le souvenir du "Frère Vincent" jusqu'au retour du "Père Vincent". En union avec le Père Ulric, il a rescuscité dans cette opérette l'ancienne tradition des grands concerts donnés au Collège du temps où le Dr. J. A. Harpin, le Père Supérieur, et le Père Engelbert formaient nos devanciers à la belle musique.

Nous souhaitons au Frère tout le succès possible dans ses études et dans ses entreprises de l'avenir.

DEUXIEME PARTIE

LA CLASSE DES SENIORS

★

PART TWO

THE SENIOR CLASS

FRESHMAN A - 1940-1941

FRESHMAN B - 1940-1941

JUNIOR - 1942-1943

SOPHOMORE A - 1941-1942

SOPHOMORE B - 1941-1942

MAURICE A. BERARD

757 Park Avenue
Woonsocket, Rhode Island

Date of birth: January 24, 1927

Maurice is truly the typical music-lover. Whenever he hears Lily Pons or James Melton, his thirst for beautiful music is at last quenched. Many an afternoon we heard Maurice giving vent to his musical passion by playing the works of the music-masters. Through him we have appreciated all the more the ethereal beauty of music. Maurice truly deserves the title of "The Music-Critic of Assumption High School."

Activities: Orchestra 2; Cercle St. Jean 3; Tennis.

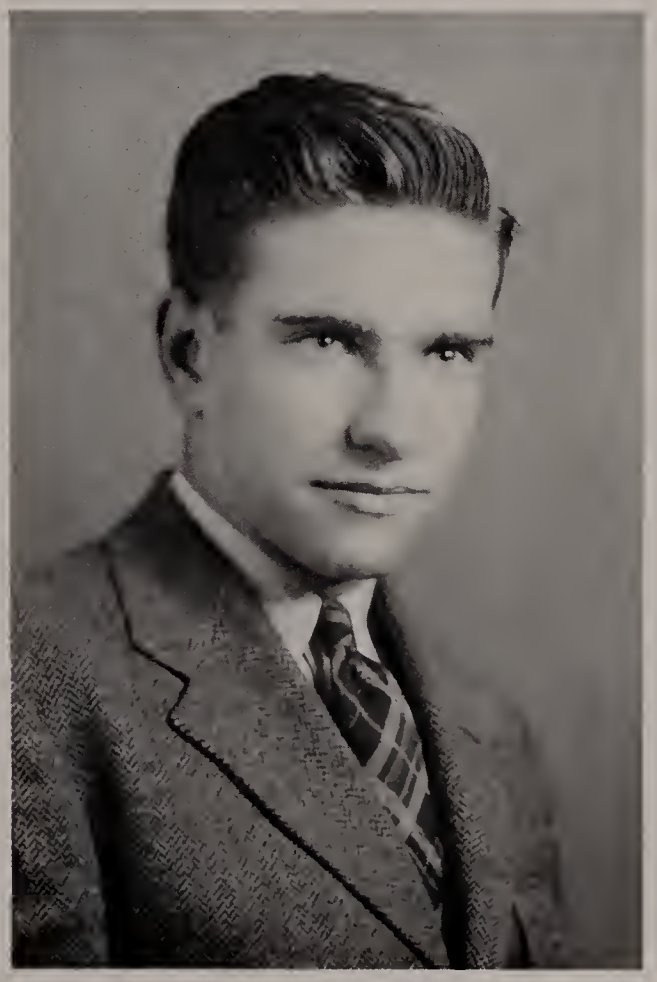
ERNEST D. BERGERON "Bergie"

12 Laviolette Street
Marlboro, Massachusetts

Date of birth: October 30, 1925

No matter when you happen to meet "Bergie", he is always ready to tell you some moron joke. He was zealous and successful in all his studies, advanced mathematics being his favorite. Bearing the brunt of a difficult summer course, "Bergie" labored mentally rather than physically in order to obtain his diploma at the end of the first semester. His enlistment in the Army Air Forces prompted him to follow an accelerated program.

Activities: Basketball 1, Varsity 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, Varsity 3; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball 1, 2, 3; Class Officer 1, 2, 3, 4.



CLIFFORD F. BLAIS "Cliff"

9 Mount Pleasant Street
Marlboro, Massachusetts

Date of birth: June 14, 1926

Together with other representatives, Marlboro sent us Clifford Blais. "Cliff" is active in basketball and softball. According to official documentary reports his favorite sport is bowling. There is also a rumor circulating that dancing holds some attraction for him. Here at school you can usually pick our "Cliff" smoking a cigarette and playing cards. If all turns out well he will be added to the list of practicing pharmacists.

Activities: Basketball 2, 3, 4; Softball 2, 3, 4; Football 3, 4.

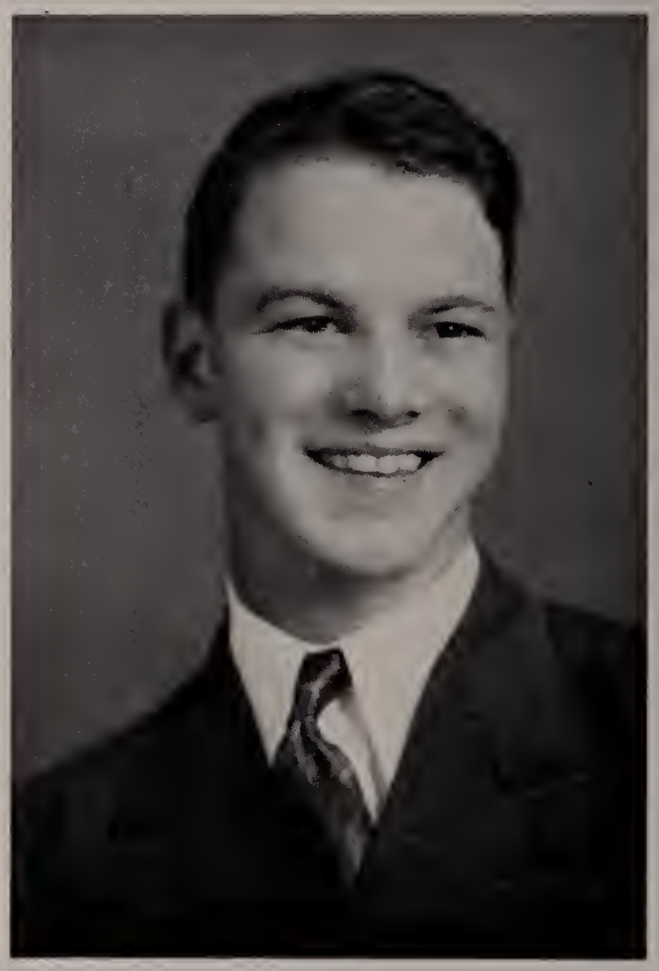
ROBERT E. BLAIS "Bob"

165 Main Street
Amesbury, Massachusetts

Date of birth: June 8, 1926

"Bob" very seldom joins in an argument and therefore makes no ennemies. With the girls however, he uses different tactics. Just what he does no one knows but it works, for he's quite a Romeo. An all around athlete "Bob" handles a hockey stick, a football and a basketball equally well. A trumpet holds no secrets from his musically inclined spirit. Later on "Bob" hopes to become a doctor like his father.

Activities: Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball 2, 3, 4; Tennis; Hockey 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3; Orchestra 3, 4; Yearbook.



EDOUARD J. CAREAU "Cap"

5 Ethel Street
Woonsocket, Rhode Island

Date of birth: February 11, 1927

Meet the class poet. "Shortfellow" was blessed with the envied ability to write in verse. In his spare time he plays cards. Although no one can substantiate this statement, he maintains that he knocked over every bowling pin in Woonsocket. "Cap" can sit down, smoke cigarettes and talk for hours. And when he's through, what did he say? Nothing. He is definitely volatile, or is it versatile?

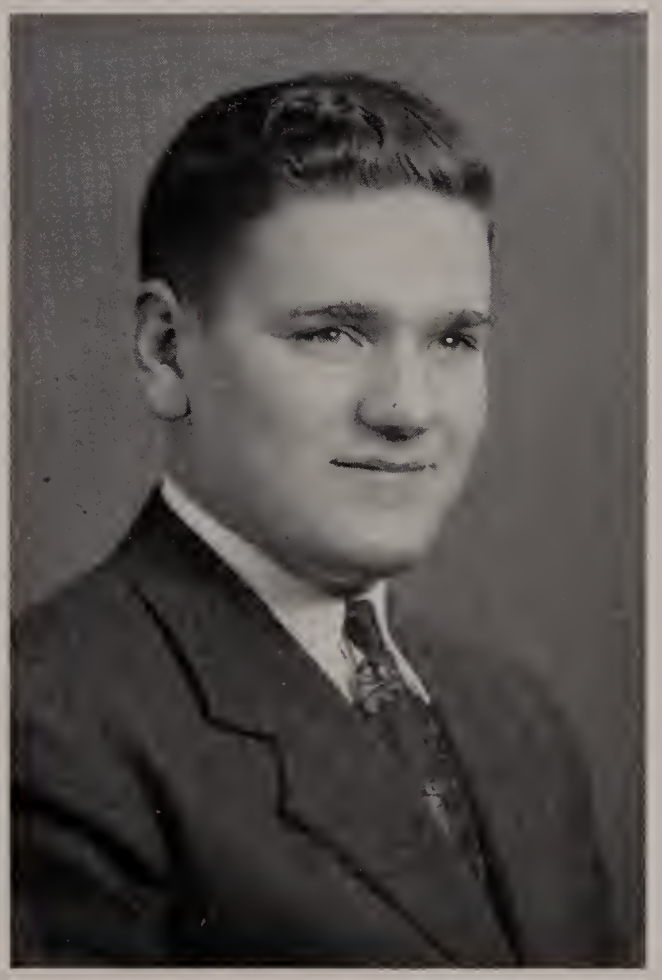
Activities: Hockey 4; Softball 2, 3.

ARTHUR J. CHOINIERE "Art"

125 East Main Street
Webster, Massachusetts

Date of birth: September 30, 1925

Webster is well represented in the person of Arthur Choinière. By heritage Arthur is a dairyman. He also intends to study the business of supervising a dairy. The minute he steps into the recreation hall his jovial features spread good cheer. At cards, with the strategy of a general on a battlefield, he plans his every move, anticipating that of the enemy and outwitting him. For Tombolas "Art"s generosity and cooperation are unequalled. The class of '44 is proud to count him among its graduates.



NORMAND P. CHOQUETTE "Chalky"

535 Pleasant Street

Pawtucket, Rhode Island

Date of birth: July 19, 1926

Every man possesses an outstanding characteristic which discriminates him from others. This gentleman can vaunt of his enviable scholastic standing during his four years at Assumption. Possessing a brilliant mind and an unquenchable will-power, he is assured of success in his endeavors. Whenever the orchestra needed a trumpeter, "Chalky" was always ready to offer his services. This likeable chap is very much admired for his ready willingness to help his classmates in any possible way.

Activities: Tennis Varsity 2, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Hockey 4; Echo 3, 4; Softball 2, 3, 4; Class Officer 4.

EUGENE J. CODERRE "Gene"

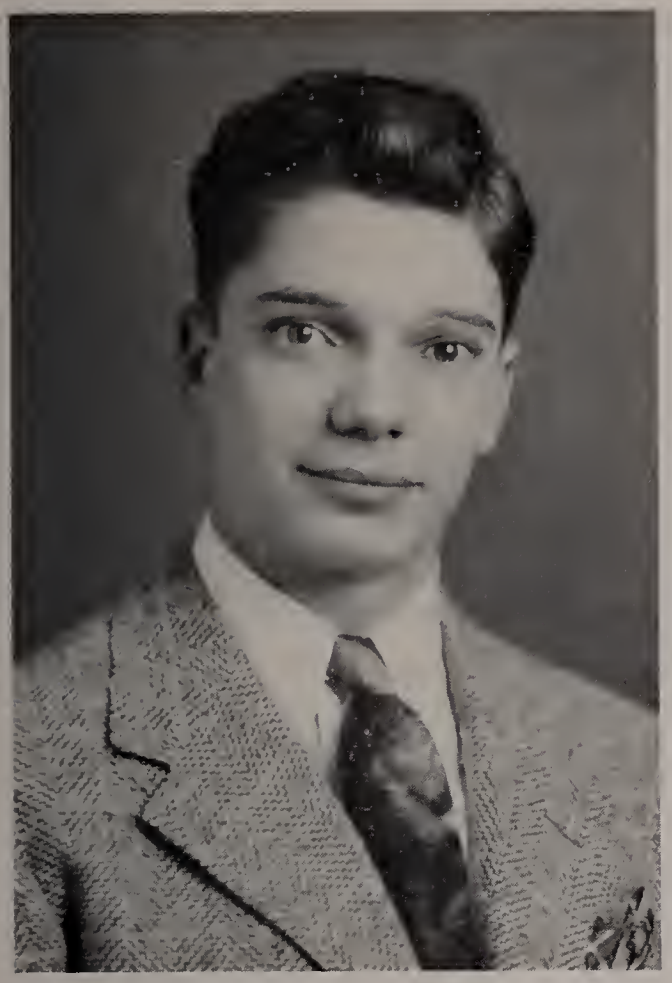
161 Princeton Street

New Bedford, Massachusetts

Date of birth: January 8, 1925

New Bedford can be proud of this citizen. "Gene's" disciplinary record shows no black marks. This is probably why he was chosen to do monitor work. For two years, he gave up many recreations to work as sacristan. It was there that he received the call of Christ. Fate, however, had other plans for him. The war and his eighteenth birthday brought about his entry into the army. Whatever he undertakes, we wish him success.

Activities: Sacristan 2, 3; Monitor 4; Class Officer 3, 4.



FERNAND J. DANEAULT

33 Dale Street

Worcester, Massachusetts

Date of birth: May 19, 1926

He was as constant in his studies as the northern star is to the mariners. Invested with a Spartan fortitude for that which he desires, Fernand attained a prominent scholastic standing throughout his four years at Assumption High School. Being of a quiet nature, he preferred to laugh at a classmate's display of humor instead of furnishing the mirth himself. All his friends found him staunch and pleasant. Best of luck Fernand, and may success crown your efforts.

Activities: Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Football; News Reporter 3.

ROBERT O. DUPUIS "Bob"

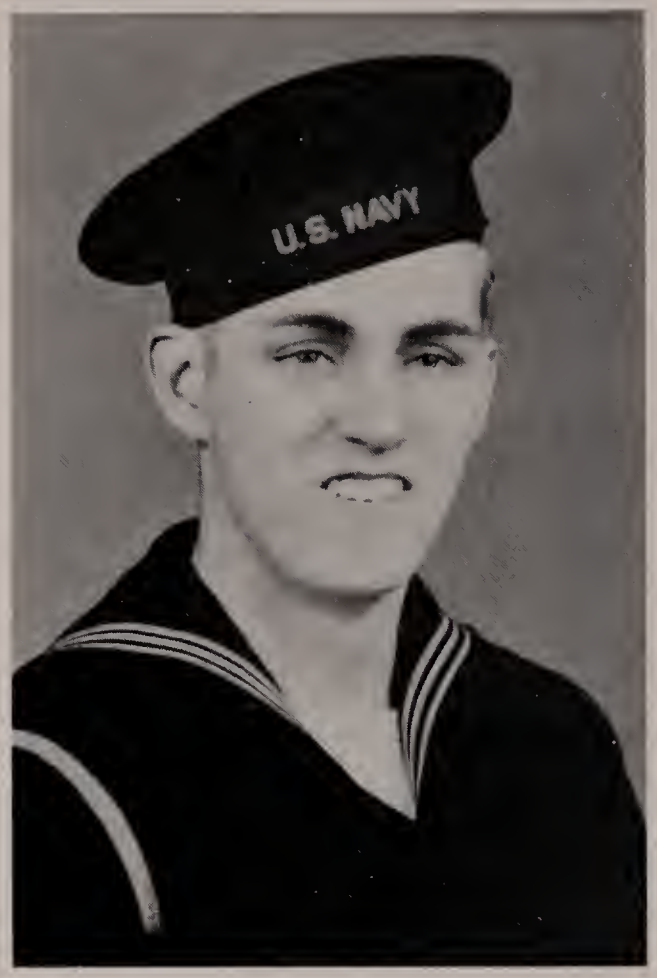
13 Cross Street

Marlboro, Massachusetts

Date of birth: August 25, 1926

Only the illustrious city of Marlboro could have given Assumption such a fine student. Robert will always remain in our memories of the school as the student who had the most cheerful smile. "Bob" perhaps obtains his lively nature from the "Jive" music with which he is infatuated. It is a real sensation to hear him "pour out the down beat." He was always an amiable and pleasant classmate.

Activities: Music; Tennis; Basketball 4; Softball 3, 4.



VINCENT R. HAZEBROUCK "Vin"

Park Avenue

Woonsocket, Rhode Island

Date of birth: February 19, 1925

It is pertinent for the class of '44 to salute the first of its colleagues to join the service. "Vin" left us at the beginning of the year and entered the Navy in which he has served thus far with valor. He shall always be among our joyful reminiscences of Assumption! Cheerful, unaffected and possessing much athletic prowess, he was most of all a glib and most successful business manager of the Echo while here. To him and to all our classmates who are in the service we say: "God keep you and godspeed in returning home!"

Activities: Echo 3; Football 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3.

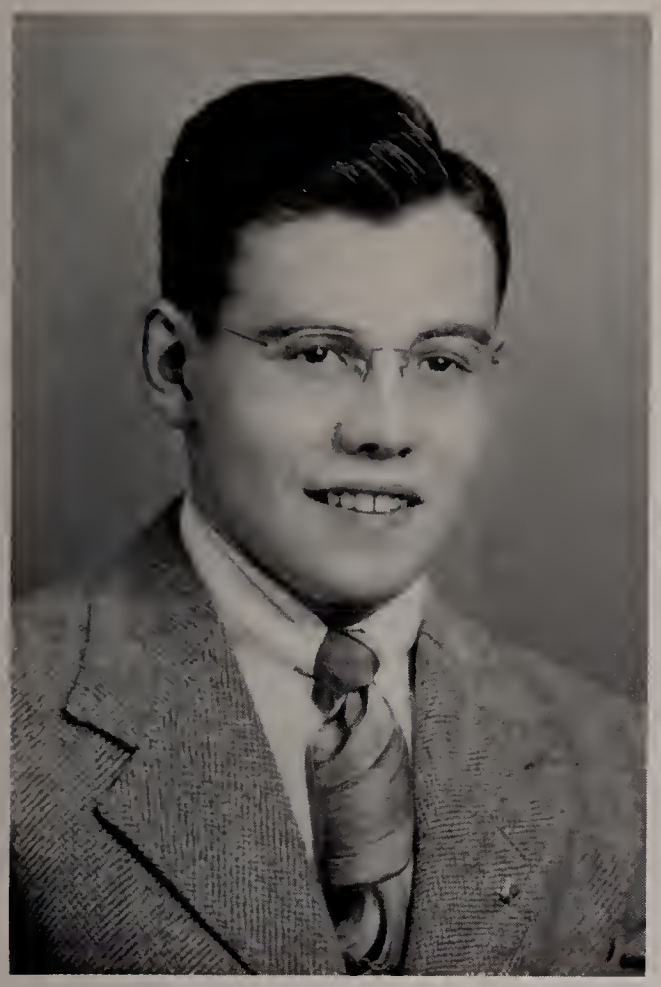
ROSAIRE O. LACROIX "Rosy"

West Warwick, Rhode Island

Date of birth: March 18, 1926

As the refreshing and invigorating zephyr comes and goes, so was the friendship of our "Rosy." We were allowed only five months of his pleasant company. He left early in February for the Assumptionist Novitiate at Bergerville where he made the incipient move towards the sacerdotal state. Accomplished musician, an exemplary student, the Assumptionists are fortunate in having him as one of them. May you attain your sublime ideal, Rosaire.

Activities: Choir 4; Music.



JOSEPH E. LEMIRE "Joe"

20 Gates Street
Worcester, Massachusetts

Date of birth: January 14, 1926

"Joe" was born in Worcester. He graduated from Holy Name of Jesus grammar school before coming to Assumption. The class showed its esteem and appreciation for "Joe" by electing him President throughout the four years at Assumption. In his senior year "Joe" was Editor of the school paper, the Echo and is Editor of the Yearbook. Because of a propensity for engineering, "Joe" followed the elective course in mathematics. He is an ardent lover of all sports and likes to read good mystery stories.

Joseph has been accepted for entrance at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, but Uncle Sam will make use of his talent first.

Activities: Class Officer 1, 2, 3, 4; Echo 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2,; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball 2, 3, 4; Yearbook.

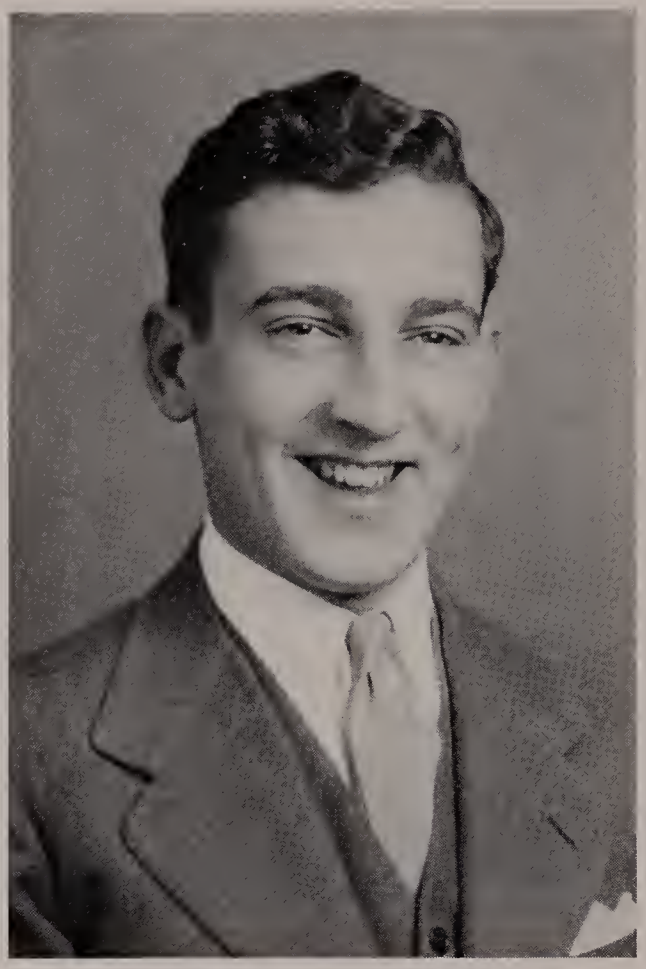
LOUIS C. LEMIRE "Lou"

20 Gates Street
Worcester, Massachusetts

Date of birth: January 14, 1926

"Lou's" biography can also be his brother's biography because the Lemire twins resemble each other not only in looks but in everything else. "Lou" showed great interest in the school paper during his last three years. A reader of the classics, "Lou's" preferred authors are Edgar Allen Poe and Alphonse Daudet. Louis, like Joseph, plans to enter Massachusetts Institute of Technology after his services are no longer needed by Uncle Sam. He enlisted in the Army Reserve Corps and was assigned to an A. S. T. P. unit at the University of Connecticut. Let's hope that you will soon be a general, Lou!

Activities: Echo 2, 3, 4; Softball 1, 2, 3; Basketball Scorekeeper; Class Officer 1, 2.



PAUL H. LUSSIER "Oiseau"

17 Leavitt Street
Salem, Massachusetts

Date of birth: September 15, 1926

Paramount has Bob Hope, Universal has Costello, and Assumption has Paul Lussier. He even managed to pour out some wit while going through Virgil's "Bucola." No matter how gloomy the state of affairs was, "Oiseau" always managed to sprinkle a portion of his original mirth. "Oiseau" came to Assumption in his Sophomore year and left at the beginning of the second semester of his Senior year to join the Naval Air Corps.

Activities: Dramatics 4; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball Manager 3; Echo 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3; Softball 2, 3.

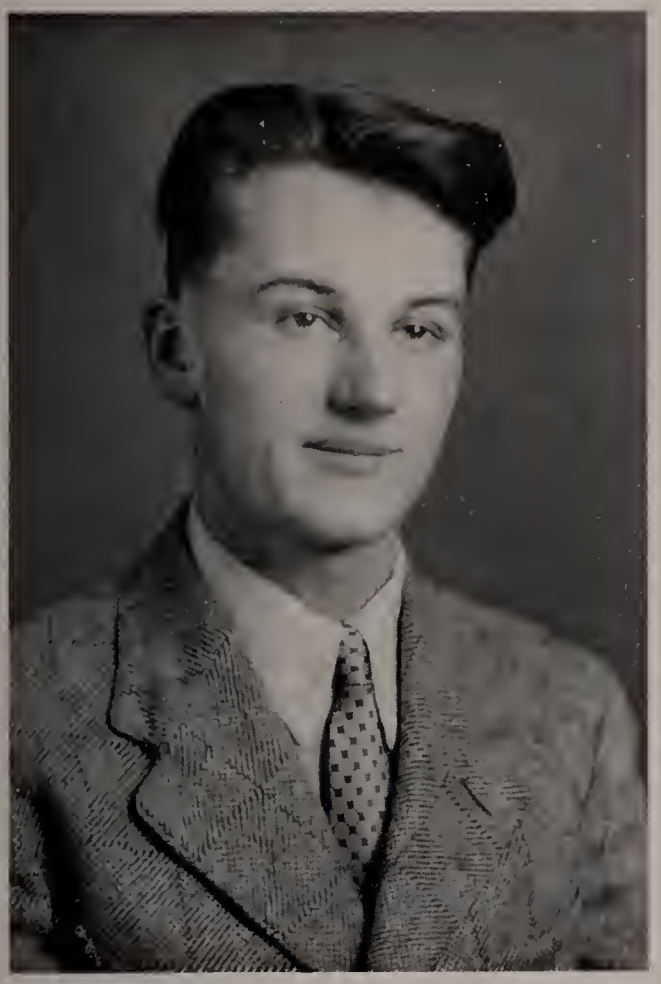
RAYMOND R. LUSSIER "Lucy"

12 Hill Avenue
Easthampton, Massachusetts

Date of birth: November 27, 1926

This lad was discovered among the products of Easthampton. His good-natured and unpretentious personality twined about our hearts like ivy. "Lucy" was outstanding in football as well as in the classroom. He had a candid and humorous mirth embodied in a captivating personality that attracted us like a magnet. His ebullient school spirit verified his fidelity to that which he loves. He never passed up a chance to play a joke on one of his classmates. Any outside manual work appeals to him and farm work is his specialty.

Activities: Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball 2, 3, 4; Hockey 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4.



DANIEL P. LYNCH "Frenchy"
1000 South 56th Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Date of birth: May 17, 1927

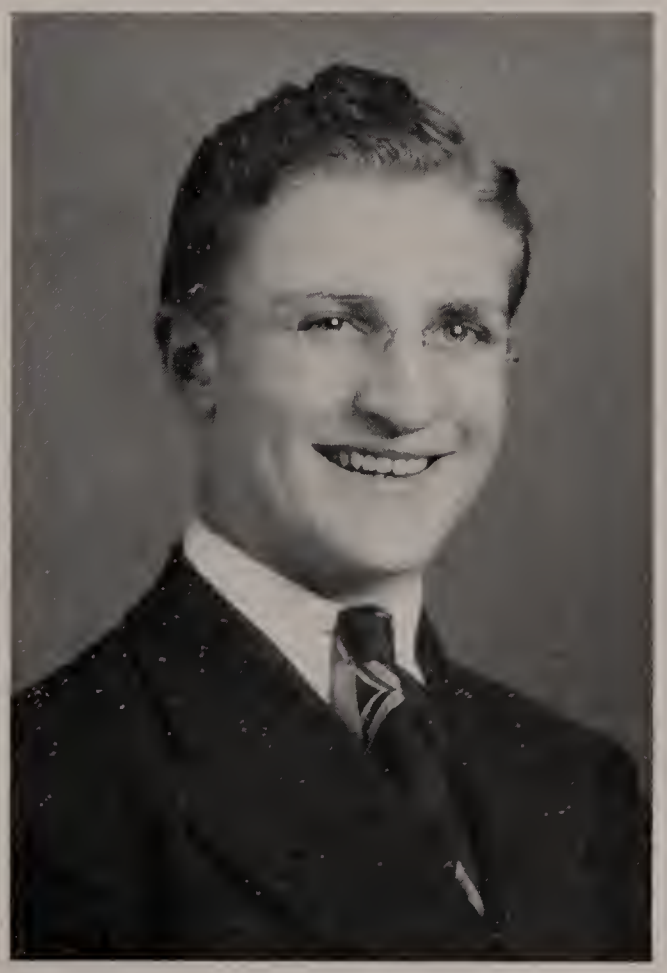
Three years ago, a tall, slender young man with the most pleasing smile ever seen, timidly penetrated the walls of Alma Mater. He was Daniel Lynch, French refugee from Bordeaux. Though speaking only a little English, he made a sensational hit with everyone. The more you spoke to him the more you liked him. Today, he speaks good English, and has an astonishing vocabulary of American slang. Adieu, Daniel, et bonne chance.

ROBERT F. MELANSON "Marlo"
169 Lincoln Street
South Portland, Maine

Date of birth: May 26, 1927

Even up in the cold confines of Portland, Maine, Assumption is known. At least it must be, because that's where "Marlo" hails from. What a story he will be able to tell to his grandchildren. Up to date he has attended four different parochial schools, and two boarding schools, all due to change of residence. He has also worked at numerous occupations and had other interesting experiences. Like Daniel Webster he defends the principle that in unity there is strength. He has prospects of becoming a lawyer. Good luck, "Marlo."

Activities: Football 4; Hockey 4; Dramatics 4; Choir 4; Yearbook.



JOSEPH E. MONDOR "Joe"

49 Houghton Street
Worcester, Massachusetts

Date of birth: November 22, 1925.

"Joe", our only extern, is a brillant student. He has opinions and principles of which he is stubbornly convinced. It would require a "Demosthenes" to shake him from his convictions. His hobby for the past three years has been that of making a biographical library of the authors of all the books which he has read. He also has rabbit raising as a side line. Having always been interested in aviation, he joined the Army Air Corps last November and is now a private in the Army Air Forces.

ROGER M. OLIVIER "Roge"

76 Wicklow Avenue
Medford, Massachusetts

Date of birth: March 13, 1927

This genteel lad, hailing from the quiescent city of Medford, is better known as "Roge". During the past four years, he was a quiet and sincere friend to all. The class of '44 will not easily forget his sincerity and the open manner with which he spoke. "Roge" amazed us with his remarkable ability to play the trumpet after only a few months of practice. He proved to us that with perseverance we are sure to succeed. We are confident that he will be rewarded with success in all he undertakes, if he treads the same path he has followed while at Assumption.

Activities: Basketball 2, 3, 4; Softball 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Music; Yearbook.

GEORGES V. PICARD "Pic"

310 Elm Street

Woonsocket, Rhode Island

Date of birth: May 30, 1927

Amongst the famous sportsmen from Woonsocket is "Pic." An all around athlete, "Pic" distinguished himself on the varsity baseball and basketball teams, not to mention the fact that he plays hockey and tennis. Georges is a casual reader who goes in for murder mysteries. One might call music "Pic's" hobby. Quick as a flash, he can tell you who sings for Woody Herman, and what the first song on the Hit Parade is. If you want to hear the latest records, see "Pic." He has them all!. Along with this, he manages to get good marks in class.

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, Varsity 3, 4; Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, Varsity 3, 4; Hockey 4; Yearbook.

ANDREW J. PLOURDE "Andy"

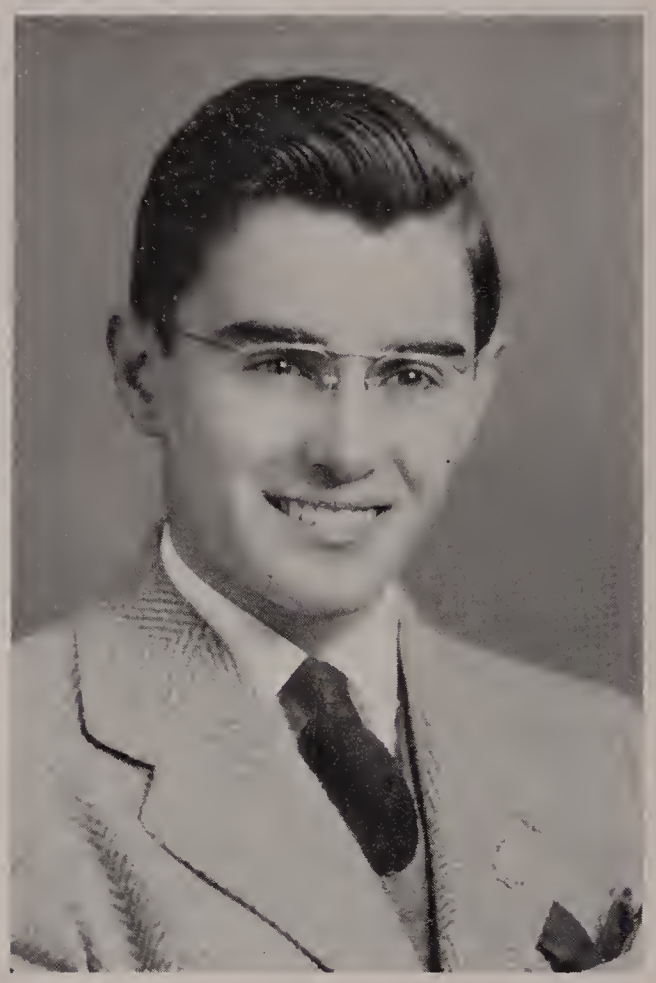
83 Main Street

Amesbury, Massachusetts

Date of birth: July 29, 1926

"Andy" is the romantic knight of the twentieth century as well as the typical "rêveur". An ardent sports-lover, he nevertheless spent a great deal of time reading novels. As a radical contrast to his poetical tendencies, he excels in mathematics. With a mixture of "rêverie" and practical knowledge, there's no telling what may become of "Andy."

Activities: Baseball 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball 1, 2, 3; Choir 4.



JEAN-PAUL RICHARDS "J-P"

253 Maple Street
Holyoke, Massachusetts

Date of birth: October 27, 1925

Although he has been with us only two years, "J-P" has succeeded in becoming very popular. Not shy, yet not bold, he was the ideal student to lead the school in cheering for our teams. Gifted with a penetrating voice and a fiery nature it would not be an exaggeration to call him the leading actor of the class. Studious, well-behaved and manifesting most of all much religious fervor, he will un doubtedly go to a seminary to pursue his studies for the priesthood.

Activities: Cheer-leader 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Cercle St. Jean 3, 4; Monitor 4; French Club 4; Yearbook.

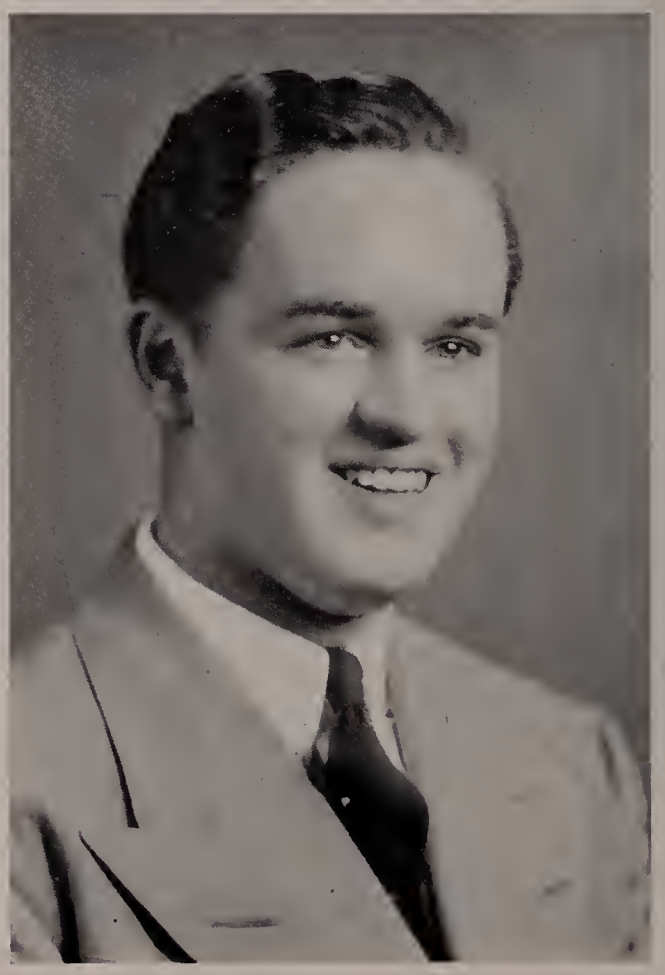
RAYMOND P. RIVEST "Pop"

25 Leclair Terrace
Chicopee, Massachusetts

Date of birth: Aubust 8, 1926

Meet a true gentleman and scholar, everybody's sincere friend, "Pop." His refined manners and jocund disposition make him the ideal friend. Besides these noteworthy characteristics, there are many more which insure his success. Persevering and industrious, the future surely reserves for "Pop" a favorable position. We can rightfully say of "Pop": "His life is gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This is a man!' "

Activities Class Officer 2, 3, 4; Librarian 2, 3; Monitor 4; Yearbook.



ROGER L. RIVEST "Rocky"
251 Grafton Street
Chicopee Falls, Massachusetts

Date of birth: December 18, 1926

Think of a never-failing good nature, a pleasant disposition and a smile every ready to break forth in all its glory and you have before you Roger Rivest, better known to all as "Rocky". He was a truly fine classmate and a splendid sportsman who played for the sport itself. He possessed, until the end of the game, an unconquerable spirit to win. Because of his constant devotion to the school and to his friends, all wish him the luck he deserves!

Activities: Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, Varsity 4; Baseball 1, 2, Varsity 3, 4; Softball 1, 2, 3; Echo 1, 2, 4; Yearbook.

ROGER W. ST. GERMAIN "Saint"
648 Cumberland Hill Road
Woonsocket, Rhode Island

Date of birth: March 14, 1927

All the vitamins, from A to Z are to be found in this worthy son of Assumption. He was the personification of energy plus vigor. Football, baseball, hockey, and basketball all felt the dynamic urge of this diminutive spark. As business manager his undaunted initiative, spurred us on the successful publication of this yearbook. He was a jovial and delightful friend, whose future is as bright as the radiance of his inexhaustible energy. Good luck "Saint", we expect great things from you.

Activities: Football 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2, Varsity 3, 4; Tennis; Hockey 4; Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Yearbook.

STATISTICS

NAME	FAVORITE SAYING	AMBITION
Maurice Berard	I'm going downtown	Doctor
Ernest Bergeron	I don't give a hoot.	Engineer
Clifford Blais	Take it easy.	Pharmacist
Robert Blais	That was interesting.	Surgeon
Edouard Careau	Let's play pitch.	Pilot
Arthur Choiniere	Don't be foolish.	Dairyman
Normand Choquette	Use your head, heh!	Businessman
Eugene Coderre	Yethir.	Doctor
Fernand Daneault	It must be the strings.	Surgeon
Robert Dupuis	Get hep.	Chemist
Vincent Hazebrouck	Will you?	Doctor
Rosaire Lacroix	Voyons donc.	Priest
Joseph Lemire	Take your time.	Engineer
Louis Lemire	Don't get excited.	Engineer
Paul Lussier	You know.	Pharmacist
Raymond Lussier	Get more beans, Joe.	Marine Corps
Daniel Lynch	I yam sorree.	Doctor
Robert Melanson	Let's cooperate.	Lawyer
Joseph Mondor	Not necessarily.	Teacher
Roger Olivier	Geez!	Engineer
Georges Picard	Lay off Fr., I gotta eat.	Dentist
Andrew Plourde	Let me take a quarter.	Engineer
Jean-Paul Richard	No kidding.	Priest
Raymond Rivest	My grandfather's Hup.	Doctor
Roger Rivest	Sharp! Sharp!	Businessman
Roger St. Germain	Don't give me the business.	Surgeon

TROISIEME PARTIE

ACTIVITES SPORTIVES

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PART THREE

ATHLETICS

LOU PICK, Coach

Basketball at Assumption

Basketball builds sound bodies, teaches team-work, co-ordination and fair play. And at Assumption, it is on the way up, thanks to a system suggested by Father Brassard.

With the enrollment getting larger each year, another achievement of indefatigable Father Brassard, Freshmen are urged to take up basketball under the supervision of the then captain of the varsity.

This season saw the results of the system bearing fruit. Practically everyone of this year's varsity will be back next season, with talent from the Freshmen and Sophomore teams, eagerly set to take some positions away from the older boys.

Unfortunately, the last three seasons saw practically all seasoned material graduate after only one year of varsity experience.

The spirit at Assumption is something which makes coaching a pleasure. Everyone affiliated with the institution is back of the team with this attitude deeply impregnated in the hearts of all the team members.

Without question, the team's rosters always are made up of boys in the early teens, giving the other teams a decided physical advantage and experience, which they acquire through years of playing in the Boy's Clubs. Naturally, we have to utilize speed, our good asset at Assumption, to offset all our disadvantages, and at times, we really look like whirlwinds. When our speed wanes, we haven't the instinctiveness, bred by years of playing, to cope with the ball handling, better shooting, physical advantages, and matureness of our opponents. The new system will enable us, starting next season, to give Assumption a winning team. A team is only as strong as its substitutes, and from next year on, Squad "A" and Squad "B" should contain ten players on each, and the Freshmen, unlimited. Father Leo Martin is enthusiastic about the possibilities next season, and why not?

Seated, left to right—Armand Bonvouloir, George Picard, Captain Gilbert Levesque, Richard Miller, Roger St. Germain, Yvon Dubois. Standing, left to right—Edmund Fulker, Gérard Proulx, François Dufault, Mgr. Maurice Tétreault, Eugène Beauchamp, Gilbert Leblanc, Roger Rivest, Jean Picard.

Varsity Basketball

On March 1, Assumption High School wound up its 1943-44 basketball season with a dazzling 76-32 victory over Major Edward's High of West Boylston. Thus a vastly improved Greyhound quintet drew its campaign to a close by chalking up the highest schoolboy score of the season for the city of Worcester. This one-sided win climaxed the efforts of the never-say-die Greyhounds who showed at the end of the season, that with experience, they can really go places.

At the outset of the campaign, only one regular, Captain Gilbert Levesque, remained from last year's quintet. Considering the fact that only a few hours a week could be devoted to practice, Coach Louis Pic, through his untiring efforts, molded an impressive team, from which anything could be expected. Unfortunately, the Greyhounds had to cope with opponents, taller and more experienced. Assumption has been handicapped by the lack of height for the past two years.

The Greyhounds gained prestige when they overcame a strong David Prouty five on the latter's court. Oddly enough, the team played some of its best games on foreign courts. Also, with a little more luck, the team might have emerged victorious instead of losing some heartbreakers to such tough opponents as St. John's, St. Peter's and St. Bernard's.

Georges Picard, Roger Rivest, and Roger St. Germain, the senior class' contribution to the team proved to be great playmakers as well as scorers for a team employing the fast break. "Pic" was the team's second high scorer and "Saint" held down fifth place. Captain Gilbert Levesque was outstanding on the defense. Richard Miller carried his share of the scoring burden. The boy to watch next year will be Armand Bonvouloir. "Butts", who can play any position, scored 15, 13, and 18 points in the last three games. The Memini wishes the 1944-1945 varsity the best of luck.

Seated, left to right—Clarence Bédard, Robert St. Pierre, Bernard Archambeault, Donat Robitaille, Paul Savard. Standing, left to right—Lionel Richard, Armand Bienvenue, Coach Gilbert Levesque, Kenneth Laprade, Jean Valois, Marcel St. Sauveur.

Basketball Jayvees

At an early date Coach Gilbert Levesque was forced to whip into shape a new junior varsity. All of last year's first team, along with some second stringers, were promoted to the varsity. "Gil" had his headaches with this group of green players. The jayvees were therefore handicapped by their inexperience at the outset of the season. However, they overran all opposition in the latter half of their schedule.

The first squad was picked from a crop of youngsters that was the product of intramural competition. This team consisted of Robert St. Pierre and Jean-Louis Valois as forwards, Captain Bernard Archambeault and Marcel St. Sauveur as guards, and a pair of tall youths, Kenneth Laprade and Arthur Bienvenue, alternating at center. Archambeault was elected Captain in early December.

Assumption defeated each opponent at least once. Paced by their high-scoring forwards, the junior varsity quintet really got rolling once the players found themselves in their first game against St. Mary's jayvee team.

The boys had great fighting spirit. Whether losing or winning, they never gave up. Their will to win may be attributed mainly to Captain Archambeault and guard St. Sauveur. Their brilliant playmaking and long shots were the highlights of many games.

Bienvenue, a Freshman, looks like a real prospect. This six-footer is a good pivot man who can play the "bucket" exceptionally well.

The jayvees are Assumption's hopes for future years. Their Alma Mater is depending on them to win in the coming tournaments the championship of the Central Mass. Catholic League.

Georges Picard

Seated, Edward Bessette, Mascot. 1st row, left to right—Frank Landry, Mgr; Brother Donat Durand, Coach; Armand Bonvouloir, Yvon Dubois, Donald Rourke, Richard Nadeau, Ernest Vigeant, Jules Viau, Marcel St. Sauveur, Brother George Bissonnette, Coach. 2nd row, left to right—Eugène Beauchamp, Robert Leclerc, David Lavigne, Jean Picard, Captain George Picard, Robert Blais, Paul Savard, Jacques Morency, Roger Rivest.

Varsity Baseball

This year marks the first year that Assumption High has a really organized ball team. Thanks to Brothers Donat Durand and George Bissonnette, who assumed the coaching duties, the boys started practice early. Immediately after the basketball season was over a call for candidates appeared on the bulletin board. Many anxious students responded, among them four of last year's regulars.

The pitchers and catchers got off to an early start, and Wednesday and Saturday afternoons were devoted to calisthenics. Because of inclement weather outdoor practice began after Easter vacations only. With only two weeks remaining for the opener against Mary E. Wells High of Southbridge, the coaches put the squad through long batting and infield practice drills. After long hours of practice the players were ready to take the field against their opponents.

Through the efforts of Rev. Father Leo Martin, a ten game schedule was arranged. The 1944 squad had to cope with the longest and toughest schedule ever encountered by a blue and white nine.

George Picard, a left-handed Senior and veteran of last year's squad, was elected captain. He and Ernest Vigeant were expected to share the mound duties with Robert "Flash" Blais ready to step into a relief role.

Baseball at Assumption High is still young. The first team was organized in 1942. Led by Captain Bernard Therrien, this team completed a successful season boasting a record of five victories and two defeats. The 1943 team stumbled through a short four game schedule with one win against three defeats.

This year the boys are anticipating a successful season as their opponents also lost valuable men to the Armed Forces to help Uncle Sam's team win a more important victory.

Varsity Tennis and Track

After a one year layoff because of war-time restrictions, Assumption reorganized its tennis varsity. With the majority of the best tennis players performing for the baseball team, Coaches Father Joseph and Brother Vincent were confronted with a difficult task. The only experienced players were Normand Choquette and Ronald Lussier who were members of the 1942 squad. Another promising lad was Alfred Vadnais who has been weilding a racket ever since he could walk. Harold Carey, Teddy Fortin, Donat Robitaille, Normand Meiklejohn, and Guy Giboin rounded out the team.

Normand Choquette, who was named captain, was the coaches' choice for their number one man. Lussier, another stellar player, seemed destined to hold down the number two spot.

As few schools in Worcester have tennis teams the problem of arranging a schedule confronted Rev. Father Leo Martin. He managed to schedule two games with Worcester Academy, one with Commerce High, another with Marlboro High, and was hopeful of getting at least two more matches.

A special word of praise should be given Father Leo for making an organized outfit of the baseball squad and for reorganizing the tennis team. Besides, our new athletic director is attempting to field a track team.

For its first year in the field of track Assumption is not expecting a winner. The first season will be of special value to the underclassmen who compose the team. These boys have had no previous experience and the only chance they ever had of displaying their prowess was on "Field Day."

Brother Raymond Picard and Robert Graveline, the former Palmer High speedman, were assigned the coaching responsibilities. "Rusty" Guilmain, a very promising Junior, was named captain. He is very fast and also an excellent man for the running high jump. The other track men are untested.

The Senior class wishes the track team great success in its future track meets.

Robert Dupuis, Clifford Blais, Robert Blais, Raymond Lussier, Roger Olivier, Normand Choquette.

Class Basketball

Early in December, the students of Assumption looked forward to a full and lively season of basketball. Among the more enthusiastic were the Seniors. The class, handicapped by the small number of students, started the season with only seven players. Soon their number was reduced to six when André Plourde left at the beginning of February to start training in the Naval Air Corps. Undaunted by this loss, the team strove on to the end of the season with unrestrained effort and good sportsmanship.

Each member of the team shared in all its victories. Captain Robert Blais showed that he was very skillful in dribbling the ball. Co-captain Raymond Lussier used his height to good advantage in recovering the ball from the backboard and sinking placement shots. Normand Choquette was proficient in sinking difficult overhand shots, while Roger Olivier specialized in set shots. Clifford Blais and Robert Dupuis excelled in passing the ball.

In the annual post season intramural tournament, the class team, combined with the Senior varsity players, reached the semi-finals where they were defeated by Junior A. The Junior A team won the tournament by defeating the Sophomores.

The class team lost only a few games. But what it accomplished was just short of wonderful. While other classes had a better choice of material, the Senior class faced the perplexing problem of maintaining a sufficient number of players to compete throughout the season. Short practice sessions soon had their effect on the alert and agile players. They soon acquired the experience and spirit of a good team.

Always bearing in mind the principles of team-work, the class team went on to victory with confidence. Remembering that the will to win is half the battle, these sports-loving students took the floor, determined to fight with all their efforts.

1st row, left to right—Lucien Duford (Freshman), Robert Melanson, Joseph Lemire, Roger Olivier, Gilbert Levesque (Junior), Fernand Daneault, Clifford Blais. 2nd row, left to right—Robert Blais, Raymond Lussier, Ernest Bergeron, Andrew Plourde.

The Class Football Team

The Senior football team, though it played but few games, had a rather successful season. In September, the class consisted of a mere twenty-six students, but from this small group came sufficient material to make up a sturdy team. Under the careful guidance of Captain Ernest Bergeron, the eleven held regular practice sessions on the athletic field, learning the fundamentals of blocking and tackling, and, at the same time, going through new plays to be used during the season. It was through his and Co-captain Robert Blais' unrelentless efforts that the Seniors strove on to victory after victory, being defeated only by the college team. During most of the season the team used the famous "T" formation, working a new sneak play originated with success by Captain Bergeron. The lack of weight didn't prevent the linesmen from holding off the opponents with marked skill. The heavy backfield, however, made up for the lightness of weight in the line. Our shifty one hundred and fifty pound quarterback, Captain Bergeron, two swift one hundred and eighty pound halfbacks, Plourde and Blais, and that six foot, two hundred pound hard-hitting fullback, Lussier made up an all-powerful four to back up the line on the defensive and plow through it on the offensive.

There was one remarkable characteristic of our football eleven. Despite the desperate lack of equipment for most of the players, they strode onto the field without hesitation, played the whole game to the best of their ability, and, though battered and bruised always left the field, in victory or in defeat, with a radiant smile and a cheer on their lips for the other team. Such is the spirit of real amateurs, for amateurs were these players, who, (as the word amateur suggests, coming from the latin verb "amare" which means to love) played merely because of their love for the sport itself.

Kneeling, left to right—Normand Choquette, Clifford Blais, Edouard Careau, George Picard, Robert Dupuis. Standing, left to right—Roger Olivier, Roger St. Germain, Raymond Lussier, Robert Blais, Roger Rivest, Robert Melanson.

Class Hockey

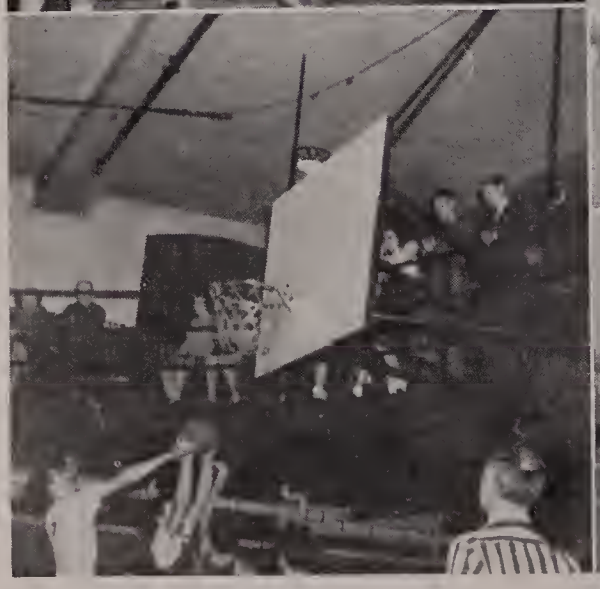
This newly established sport brought forth many hockey fans. So many, in fact, that the temporary rink was usually overcrowded. As for every other sport an intra-mural schedule was arranged, and hockey occupied many a formerly inactive Wednesday and Saturday afternoon.

In this sport, as in every other, the Seniors took an active part. Under the ever watchful eye of Captain George Picard, the most outstanding player, prospective players were picked out and taught the rules of the game. This task was quite an undertaking, but through his natural love of the game "Pic" stuck to the job and formed a solid team.

A week before the first game every position on the team was filled except one, the goalie. After a long and arduous search Pic discovered that little Edward Careau was quite a hand at stopping the puck, so he tried him out. "Cap" proved to be quite capable of blocking the large goal, and he played that position well during the entire season.

With Captain George Picard at center, Co-captain Roger St. Germain at left wing, Normand Choquette at right wing, Robert Blais at right defense, Roger Rivest at left defense, and Edward Careau goalie, this sturdy team launched itself into this new sport.

George Picard always outshone the opposition in every game. He was high scorer of the school and the most outstanding player. He was the only one on the Senior team to score during the first three games. Roger St. Germain, the fancy skater of the team, showed his prowess in taking the puck down the ice whereas Normand Choquette, on wings of steel, upset the whole defense of the opposing teams. On the other hand an impregnable defense was formed by Robert Blais and Roger Rivest, the two foremost defense players of the team. Of course Edward Careau showed great ability in stopping the puck. Manager Robert Melanson took charge of coaching the team.



QUATRIEME PARTIE
ACTIVITES SOCIALES ET LITTERAIRES

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PART FOUR
SOCIAL AND LITERARY ACTIVITIES

FIVE YEARS OLD

This year marks the fifth consecutive publication of Assumption's own school newspaper, "The Echo." In 1939, the first issue of the school newspaper was published. A mimeograph, bought by the Staff, was used at this stage and the paper was called "Vermesynel." This word is a conglomeration of the first few letters from the french names of each class. The publication of this newspaper was a good beginning and a splendid idea. Although it appeared but a few times during the first year, every student had the opportunity to hand in articles and see his name in print. About twenty pages per issue were stapled together and distributed.

The following year, the name was changed to "Atom." They probably changed the name because "Vermesynel" was rather difficult to pronounce, or better still because "Atom" implies something very small and simultaneously a bilingual noun. Under any circumstances, the publishing was improved and the appearance, neater. That year also marked the beginning of beautifully designed covers. Previous to this improvement, the covers were quite plain. "The Atom" now was a monthly publication.

In 1941, several ameliorations were introduced. Bearing the same name, the newspaper was published twice a month, very often during the year, without sacrificing quality. Besides increased publications, several issues were published in various colors, namely at Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Easter. As time went by, the "Atom" was gaining popularity and improving. By this time, many congratulations were received for the splendid work and progress done by the student body.

The following year, publication returned to once a month for the simple reason that the former schedule required much work and many hours of time on the part of the staff. But these fewer issues were balanced by more pages in each issue.

A total of thirty pages for an issue was frequent. The profit went for more and better equipment. Consequently, the paper was well organized in 1942. The faculty and the staff were thinking of changing the newspaper's name.

Then came 1943, the best year of them all, for in this memorable year was made the greatest improvement since the first issue in 1939. Father Louis-Robert purchased a printing press. A dream came true. Inasmuch as the school newspaper was progressing in size and repute, the former name "Atom" was changed to the more appropriate one of "Echo." This ten-page printed newspaper is published every month by the students themselves. This is an honor of which we may boast since most schools have theirs published by professional printers. As this is the first year we have a printed paper, improvement is to be expected from our successors. We hope that they will live up to our expectations and they have our best and sincerest wishes for success.

Le Drapeau National

Quelle histoire on découvre enfermée dans tes plits!
Nos regards y verront les vertus de nos pères;
Tes emblèmes sont ceux des brillants caractères:
Le rouge, blanc, et bleu sont couleurs de conflits.

Notre sang se répand où tu est en délit;
Ta pureté naïve aux reflets salutaires,
Sur les champs de combats, porte aux mourants de guerre;
L'azur, séjour de Dieu, ton protecteur béni.

Près de toi, beau drapeau, tout un peuple se serre,
Dans la voie du succès, avec toi persévère,
Et mèle son ardeur aux couleurs du pays.

On taille le drapeau dans l'âme noble et fière
Du soldat valeureux qui prend le fusil
Pour te garantir à tous les coins de la terre.

Fernand Daneault '44.

Quelques Vers, à Loisir

MAURICE BERARD

En chaque classe on trouve au moins un philosophe,
Et même cette année, on vit la catastrophe;
Il lit à cœur de jour; il est jeune, Bérard,
Mais sa jeunesse coure un savoir de vieillard.

ERNEST BERGERON

Dès le premier coup d'œil, on le croirait poltron;
Mais bientôt il dévoile un courage inflexible
Car lui seul, Bergeron, ose affronter Raymond.
Notre Muse se plaint qu'il lui soit impossible
De chanter comme il faut l'illustre Bergeron.

CLIFFORD BLAIS

Clifford aux cheveux blonds nous vient de Marlboro,
Petit village ancien, assis près d'un cours d'eau,
Il nous faut peu de temps, à ce que l'on rapporte,
Pour entrer en la place, et moins pour qu'on en sorte.

ROBERT BLAIS

Cette grecque beauté, le joli Robert Blais,
A le visage d'ange et l'épiderme tendre.
Toute science pour lui peut aisément s'apprendre,
C'est un génie en classe, un élève parfait.

EDOUARD CAREAU

Vous en trouvez toujours de ces jolis farceurs,
Qui se piquent bien fort d'être de bons auteurs.
Edouard Careau compose, il entasse des rimes,
Mais le succès, pauvre garçon, reste minime.

ARTHUR CHOINIERE

Nous avons parmi nous un élève gentil,
Qui vraiment en vaut deux et par sa grosse taille,
Sa stature et sa force, et par son air poli.
Gentilhomme qu'il est, il permet qu'on le raille.

Quelques Vers, à Loisir

NORMAND CHOQUETTE

Il faut bien leur écrire aux gentilles coquettes,
Elles ne doivent pas, en ces temps, s'ennuyer.
Un de nous s'est chargé de souvent expédier
Une lettre au beau sexe: et son nom c'est Choquette!

EUGENE CODERRE

C'est un gentil garçon, cet Eugène Coderre,
Au collège il était le meilleur surveillant:
Mais puisque l'Oncle Sam le voulut à la guerre,
Ce sont les ennemis qu'il guette maintenant.

FERNAND DANEAULT

Un violon se lamente à casser le cerveau,
Non pas du musicien mais des autres élèves:
Avant de pratiquer, Fernand, . . . veux-tu . . .? enlève
Les cordes au violon, nous n'aurons plus de maux!

ROBERT DUPUIS

Pour bien vous rafraîchir, absorbez l'eau du puits,
Mais si l'esprit est las, prenez donc ce remède,
Ecoutez le piano que va jouer Dupuis,
Et les noires humeurs à l'allégresse cèdent.

JOSEPH LEMIRE — LOUIS LEMIRE

Que faut-il en penser, de ces frères Lemire?
Vous abordez Joseph, quelle erreur, c'est Louis,
Mais est-ce un phénomène? allons-nous tous nous dire.
Holà! n'en croyez rien, ils sont jumeaux, pardi!

VINCENT HAZEBROUCK

Il était avec nous aux classes de latin,
Mais Vincent nous laissa pour les forces armées,
Et maintenant, sous les drapeaux, il est marin;
Puisse-t-il revenir de la guerre acharnée.

Quelques Vers, à Loisir

ROSAIRE LACROIX

Bien fidèle à son nom, est Rosaire Lacroix,
Il nous fit ses adieux, et s'éloigna du monde,
Pour servir ici-bas, Dieu, le Suprême Roi.
Nous lui souhaitons tous que la gloire l'inonde!

PAUL LUSSIER

A l'aviation marine il part pour étudier;
Nous pouvons espérer que notre ami Lussier
Va devenir bientôt, pilote très habile;
Que d'avions japonais Paul en descende mille!

RAYMOND LUSSIER

Aux cartes, hé Seigneur! le plus rusé l'emporte,
Sauf, mes amis, quand nous jouons contre Raymond.
Essayer à tricher jamais nous ne l'osons,
C'est son droit réservé de tricher de la sorte!

DANIEL LYNCH

Si jamais l'on entend une voix indicible
Qui hache son Anglais à coups d'efforts pénibles,
C'est Daniel Patrick Lynch qui d'un accent français
S'efforce à débiter son discours en Anglais.

ROBERT MELANSON

Hé là, les avocats, vous avez un rival!
C'est Robert Mélanson, l'orateur de la classe:
Quand il parle en public, ma foi, ce n'est pas mal,
Car en fait d'éloquence, il en possède en masse.

JOSEPH MONDOR

Léo Mondor en classe était bien studieux;
Vinrent ses dix-huit ans, et l'appel de l'armée,
Depuis lors il s'exerce, en volant par les cieux,
A guider un avion sur la voie des nuées.

ROGER OLIVIER

A souffler un piston Roger est un génie;
Sortent de son cornet de claires mélodies.
Parmi les musiciens, il vaut bien les meilleurs;
C'est l'Orphée incarné, c'est le maître enchanteur.

Quelques Vers, à Loisir

GEORGES PICARD

Voit-on des étudiants qui ne sont points bavards?
Généralement, non! Mais quel type, Picard!
Il ne s'est jamais vu qu'il eut ouvert la bouche,
Qu'il eut protesté, même devant Richard,
Il file doux alors, doux, doux, comme une mouche.

ANDRE PLOURDE

Qu'il y a de merveille en une cigarette?
Un chacun s'en munit, mais hélàs! à quoi bon?
On les fume aux trois quarts; ensuite, on les rejette . .
Mais Plourde y prend plaisir. Peut-être a-t-il raison?

JEAN-PAUL RICHARD

Hé, là! le peuple chauve, exempt de tous cheveux,
Jean Richard l'a volé, le trésor de vos têtes,
Que vous pensiez perdu le soir de la tempête
Paul a trop de cheveux: d'autres en ont trop peu!

RAYMOND RIVEST

C'est un bon surveillant, notre Raymond Rivest,
Il nous est dévoué mais surtout bien serviable
A plaider notre cause aux côtés du préfet,
Quand le soir au dortoir on a mené le diable.

ROGER RIVEST

C'est une étoile aux jeux; il est presque parfait.
Au jeu de basketball aucun ne le surpasse,
Et certes c'est sur lui que les honneurs s'entassent:
Pourquoi voiler son nom quand c'est Roger Rivest!

ROGER ST. GERMAIN

Notre classe est célèbre à compter ses rêveurs,
Etudiants ambitieux et futurs orateurs.
Mais l'âme de la classe est son homme d'affaires,
Son Roger St. Germain qui lança l'annuaire.

The Old Hup

A Hupmobile is a car manufactured by the Hupmobile Company. Raymond Lussier may speak of his friend's Ford, and Edouard Careau may speak of his father's Pontiac but there is only one Hupmobile like my grandfather's.

The Hupmobile made its first impression on men in 1931, the year my grandfather bought it. I won't tell you it cost him $1400, because you wouldn't believe me, but the fact remains. At five years old, I was playing in the yard. My grandfather stepped out of the house on his way to the garage. He stopped, looked at me, sighed, and walked on. I realized only later what the sigh meant. He opened the garage doors, got into the car, and proceeded to start it. A deafening roar announced his success. It was shortlived, however, for the motor coughed, sputtered and stopped. I stood behind the car while my grandfather pulled all the levers and pressed all the foot pedals in an effort to find some sign of life. Another roar and the 'Hup' was going, I should say coming for it was doing just that. As I stood there my grandfather began to back out and had I not run for the house as fast as my little legs could carry me, he probably would have eliminated me just as a tank eliminates all obstacles in its path.

When I reached my fifteenth birthday, I began pestering my father to teach me to drive. We no longer had our '28 Dodge, so this was a strong argument against me.

"But, Dad," I pleaded, "what about Pépère's car?"

"You mean the Hup?" He seemed perplexed.

"What's wrong with that?" I inquired.

He led me down the cellar and pointing to a five-pound dumbbell bade me lift it.

"Off the floor!" I said, surprised.
I couldn't budge it.

"Well," my father told me, "if you can't lift that weight you aren't strong enough to drive a car."

"But you don't need strength to drive a car, do you?" I argued.

"To drive the Hup you do," was the answer. "Besides, the tires are ten years old, smooth as glass, and it has free-wheeling."

"Ya, what's free-wheeling?" I asked eagerly.

"When a car is in free-wheeling, it coasts and picks up speed. It's dangerous. The old Hup automatically goes into free-wheeling without any warning. If you don't notice it you're liable to run into someone or something."

That settled the question for a while, and it wasn't till two years later that I began driving. Free-wheeling proved to be my greatest hazard. Once I was following a bus going down a long hill. Before I knew it I was zooming down at thirty-five miles an hour. I was almost on the bus. I didn't have enough sense to turn. I headed straight for it. If my father hadn't been present the Hup would probably have a new bumper and grill today. But happily, he kicked me in the shins to take my foot off the accelerator while he jammed the brake pedal. I've had some thrilling experiences in the old Hup.

A few weeks later I passed the test for my license. (I have it now, you know.) While I was driving along the highway, suddenly a young boy on a bicycle shot out from a side street. I was going to hit him! But no. He was going too fast, I couldn't catch up with him.

The old Hup still exists today. It is thirteen years old and is running with the same tires that it had on when my grandfather bought it. The Hup hasn't gone far though, only twenty-six thousand miles.

—Raymond Rivest.

La Terreur de la rue Morgue

N'allez pas croire, cher lecteur, que notre année de méthode fut une série d'événements sinistres et tragiques. Cependant, une historiette, écrite par l'ensemble de notre classe de méthode, vous fera écarquiller les yeux. La voici!

CHAPITRE 1

La grande horloge de la cathédrale sonnait la dernière heure du jour. C'était une de ces nuits où l'on ne voit pas sa main devant ses yeux. Des nuages sombres, présage d'un violent orage, frôlaient les toits; le vent s'enrageait peu à peu, et les fenêtres s'agitaient dans l'obscurité.

Pas une lumière dans les maisons dàlâbrées des environs. Un chien hurle sur une colline.

Dans une impasse exigüe entre deux murs se cache un homme, couvert d'un pardessus troué. Le vent projette, de toutes ses forces, des torrents d'eau sur le corps frêle de l'inconnu. Ses habits en lambeaux sont complètement trempés, et l'eau ruisselle sur sa figure que les éclairs révèlent pâle et maigre. Les dents lui claquent, et son corps tout entier frissonne à chaque coup du vent froid d'automne.

Le meurtre au cœur et le stylet à la main, il attend.

II

Tout à coup, dans l'obscurité, il entend à peine un son semblable à celui de l'abeille qui butine. Au loin, deux faibles points de lumière percent le brouillard et la pluie.

Doucement, il marche jusqu'à l'encoignure et regarde fixement les deux rubans de lumière.

Ses yeux s'enflamment. D'une main il serre le stylet, tandis qu'avec l'autre il retrousse le col de son pardesus. Les coins de sa bouche se replient pour esquisser un sourire hideux. Des gouttes de pluie lui coulent sur le visage — des gouttes de sueur aussi. Il est trop tard pour changer ses plans.

Un éclair sinueux jette une lumière aveuglante sur le capot de l'auto. L'eau roule sans gêne sur le pare-brise; on dirait même qu'elle inonde le visage du chauffeur.

La voiture stationne au coin avec un grincement de freins. Un homme en sort, échange quelques mots avec le conducteur, et recule pour lui permettre de partir.

Le meurtrier alors se remet d'aplomb, vise avec calme, et lance son projectile. Le stylet se loge dans le dos de sa victime qui s'éloignait.

En ricanant, l'inconnu prend la poudre d'escampette et disparaît derrière le coin.

CHAPITRE 2

A DEUX DOIGTS DE LA MORT

Ses yeux s'ouvrent; mais autour de lui, la chambre tourbillonne comme dans un cyclone. Il porte la main aux yeux, et peu à peu la rapidité de cette trombe se ralentit.

M. Drose a maintenant conscience d'être couché dans une grande salle d'un bleu-ciel; son lit couvert de blanc, son corps entortillé de bandages, le remplissent d'étonnement.

Il regarde autour de lui, perplexe. A part le sien, d'autres lits occupent la chambre. L'odeur de l'éther pénètre ses narines.

Evidemment, c'est l'hôpital. Mais pourquoi? Que fait-il ici? Il essaie de se mettre sur son séant, mais un élancement de l'épaule droite l'immobilise. D'ailleurs, une main, douce et ferme à la fois le ramène à la position horizontale.

Des figures lui apparaissent, toutes méconnaisables, comme l'image brouillé d'un groupe dans une eau agitée par le vent.

Mais, peu à peu, il se reconnaît. A sa droite, sur la table, une radio, aussi blanche que ses couvertures, semble protéger une clochette contre les rayons du soleil qui s'esquivent à travers les crevasses des persiennes.

Près de lui, une garde-malade tient des linges trempés de de sang, le sien peut-être. Elle n'est pas seule; un vieux médecin tout chauve se penche aussi sur lui. Jean Drose distingue soudain, parmi les visages inquiets, sa sœur Charlotte et son petit frère, Pierre.

Du coup, il se souvient. En un moment, l'affreux spectacle de la veille au soir lui revient. Il semble ressentir le coup du stylet.

Puis, tout redevient noir.

Sur son visage d'un blanc de neige, roulent des gouttes de terreur; il est à deux doigts de la mort, personne n'en doute.

Un murmure passe à peine par ses lèvres; Charlotte croit y distinguer un mot: " . . . prêtre".

Le médecin de garde pose la main sur le front du malade, et se tourne vers son assistante:

"Combien de fièvre?"

"Cent deux", répond elle au bout d'un instant, en hochant la tête.

"Appelez l'aumônier!"

Elle laisse tomber la main flasque, et se précipite sur le téléphone du corridor. L'abbé a reconnu la voix, et devine ce dont il s'agit:

"J'y suis à l'instant!"

A peine s'est-elle installée au chevet du blessé, qu'il apparaît dans l'embrasure de la porte. C'est un grand homme au corps d'athlète. Ses sourcils fournis dominent des yeux enfoncés. Ses cheveux en broussaille défient le peigne, et sur son front pend une mèche qui sautille à chaque pas.

Il entre, la main droite sur le cœur où il porte la Sainte Hostie.

La radio et la clochette avaient disparu, pour faire place à un crucifix flanqué de deux cierges. Sur la table tout est prêt.

Un sourire subit révèle la joie du malade.

"Comme je suis content de vous voir, Monsieur le Curé", dit-il d'une voix tremblante. "Je ne veux pas mourir..... pas sans me confesser; j'en ai trop là, sur la conscience."

Et le prêtre accomplit son ministère. D'abord la confession, peut-être la dernière; puis le viatique; enfin les onctions.

La sueur froide ne perle plus. C'est le calme. Le malade, en paix, se retourne vers l'aumônier:

"Je me sens mieux, maintenant. Mes comptes sont réglés avec le Bon Dieu."

Et la garde-malade continue de surveiller de près le blessé qui, tranquille, le chapelet à la main, les yeux fixés sur le plafond, un sourire aux lèvres, attend avec résignation la volonté de Dieu.

CHAPITRE 3

EN PROIE AU REMORDS

Devant sa victime étendue par terre, le meurtrier fut saisi d'un remords violent. Il avait tué.

Blotti dans un coin de l'impasse, il regarde de tous les côtés. Bientôt, deux, puis trois policiers s'approchent, le frôlent . . . passent. Un autre policier, une ambulance passent aussi, la sirène éclate et meurt . . . puis, plus rien.

Pour un instant, un moment de haine et de jalousie, Kharkof Zuno se sent diaboliquement heureux d'avoir assouvi sa vengeance. Mais le remords se glissa comme un serpent dans sa joie.

Eperdu, il s'esquiva à travers les ruelles. A chaque pas, il sursautait . . . ne le poursuivait-on pas encore?

Un chat dérangé dans son sommeil renversa un bidon dans un cul de sac, et notre homme terrifié s'enfuit à grandes jambées, pour ne s'arrêter que derrière une porte à claire-voie, où il se cacha comme un lapin aux abois. Il fait halte enfin au bas de l'escalier en spirale. Appuyé à la balustrade, il se serre les poings.

Son esprit tourbillonne comme un ouragan. La pluie du soir, l'attente interminable, le stylet, le coup décisif . . . tout lui revient comme dans un cauchemar. Du revers de la main, il s'essuie le front en sueur. Chacun de ses membres tremble comme les grelots d'un tambour basque. Péniblement, il gagne le palier.

Et la lutte avec sa conscience se poursuit bien avant dans la nuit:

"Non, il était coupable . . . il a voulu me ruiner . . . j'allais faire faillite à cause de lui . . . "

"En es-tu bien sûr? Tu l'as tué pourtant!" Et malgré tout, ce dernier mot continuait à résonner dans son esprit.

CHAPITRE 4

EN VOIE DE GUERISON

Il y a deux semaines à peine, la vie de Jean Drose ne valait pas un sou vaillant. Aujourd'hui, il peut déjà recevoir ses amis, grâce à la paire d'oreillers qui lui soutiennent le dos.

Et les visiteurs ne chôment pas. Ici, près du lit, à se droite, au moins une demi-douzaine se pressent, et l'on en compte autant de l'autre côté. Tout ce monde chuchote. On s'étonne, on sourit, on s'épanouit.

Lui n'arrive pas à placer un mot. Quel relle-ménage! A peine s'arrête-t-on pour lui permettre de parler au téléphone que la garde-malade a eu soin de mettre à son chevet, pour l'après-midi:

"Allo, allo . . . Oui, madame, vous pouvez venir, vous ne serez pas seule . . . Non, madame, je ne suis pas aussi malade qu'hier, la preuve, c'est que je vous réponds moi-même . . . Un instant, madame, il y a tellement de bruit dans la salle que je n'entends rien . . . Oui . . . Oui . . . Non . . . Au revoir, madame, à demain."

Charlotte arrive en coup de vent. "Comment vas-tu?", demande-t-elle, tout en déposant une corbeille de fruits sur la table, au pied du lit.

"Ah, ma chère, tu le vois bien, je me porte à merveille." Mais la réponse est machinale, car il est absorbé à dévorer des yeux et de l'imagination le festin de fruits qui l'attend sur la table.

C'est bon signe, la santé n'est pas loin quand l'appétit s'aiguise.

CINQUIEME PARTIE

VARIETES

NOS AMIS

★

PART FIVE

FEATURES

OUR FRIENDS

CLASS SUPERLATIVES

All-Assumption ..... Roger St. Germain

Best Actor ..... Jean-Paul Richard

Handsomest Beau ..... Robert Blais

Class Poet ..... Edouard Careau

Average Student ..... Clifford Blais

Best Humored ..... Raymond Lussier

Most Friendly ..... Arthur Choinière

Most Gentlemanly ..... Eugene Coderre

All Around Athlete ..... Georges Picard

Class Philosopher ..... Maurice Bérard

Latin Scholar ..... Fernand Daneault

People's Choice ..... Joseph Mondor

Best Playwright ..... Roger Olivier

Most Cooperative ..... Ernest Bergeron

Busiest ..... Louis Lemire

Star Football Player ..... Vincent Hazebrouck

Best Mathematician ..... Joseph Lemire

Most Reticent ..... Daniel Lynch

Most Likely to Succeed ..... Normand Choquette

Best Musician ..... Robert Dupuis

Best Strategist ..... Andrew Plourde

Most Bashful ..... Raymond Rivest

Best Orator ..... Robert Melanson

Most Energetic ..... Rosaire Lacroix

Most Outstanding Personality ..... Roger Rivest

Class Wit ..... Paul Lussier

CLASS SUPERLATIVES

Most Studious ..... Ernest Bergeron

King of Fashions ..... Arthur Choinière

Most Ambitious ..... Louis Lemire

Most Dignified ..... Rosaire Lacroix

Woman Hater ..... Joseph Mondor

Class Songbird ..... Robert Dupuis

Brightest Student ..... Normand Choquette

Did most for the class ..... Joseph Lemire

Best Dancer ..... Jean-Paul Richard

Most Argumentative ..... Robert Melanson

Mr. Popularity ..... Roger Rivest

Most Cheerful ..... Paul Lussier

Cutest French Accent ..... Daniel Lynch

Cutest Wave ..... Raymond Lussier

Nicest Hair ..... Eugene Coderre

Most Business-Like ..... Raymond Rivest

Most Imaginative ..... Edouard Careau

Future Dictator ..... Clifford Blais

King of Heart-Breakers ..... Andrew Plourde

Most Forgetful ..... Roger St. Germain

Nicest Smile ..... Robert Blais

Best Violin Player ..... Fernand Daneault

Most Eager ..... Vincent Hazebrouck

Most Clever ..... Roger Olivier

Biggest Grin ..... Maurice Bérard

Most Generous ..... George Picard

The Swimming Pool

The new swimming pool, located in front of Saint Joan of Arc's statue, was constructed last year by the Granger Construction Company under the supervision of the architect, Mr. Roy. The pool measures 68 feet long and 24 feet wide and holds 54,075 gallons of water. It is covered with blue and white tile.

The swimming pool financed by the students themselves with money obtained from the "Tombola," was brought to a successful completion by the Reverend Father Superior's efforts and careful considerations.

It will be a pleasant relief to take a bath in the cool, refreshing water, rather than sweat in the sun. The students have long been praying for a swimming pool and finally their prayers have been answered.

Credit must be given to Father Brassard, and the Brothers, who did more than their share in making the pool a reality.

Hockey Rink

Without actually boasting, the Seniors feel that they had a large share in financing the Hockey Rink which has been lately constructed on the Campus.

The ground was leveled under the direction of the Granger Contracting Co. The money raised by the annual "Tombola" was used to cover the expenses. The benevolent Brothers spent an entire afternoon constructing sturdy goals for the hockey games.

Every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon during the winter the rink was in constant use. There were many exciting games between the different classes. When spring came and the ice melted, many students were reluctant to store away their silver blades because they had had so much fun and enjoyment on the rink.

It is hoped that the rink will be eventually enlarged and improved When it is, the class of 1944 will be able to say with pride: "We helped."

Merci, Alma Mater

Déjà! Nous partons déjà! La journée de notre séjour au High School de l'Assomption touche à son crépuscule. Un lendemain s'annonce encore voilé des mystères de l'avenir.

Nous n'achevons pas cette journée les esprits vides de la sagesse que nous espérions acquérir ici. Nos labeurs, nos échecs, et nos succès n'ont pas cependant assouvi nos intelligences. Il faudra les nourrir de nouveaux travaux, de nouveaux échecs, de nouveaux succès intellectuels.

Nous avons creusé péniblement dans les œuvres de César, de Cicéron et de notre ami tout récent, Virgile. Nous nous pensions asservis lorsque nous apprenions de mémoire quinze à vingt lignes de latin. Douces mémoires aussi que nos thèmes grecs. Mais aujourd'hui nous pouvons nous piquer de posséder une petite érudition sur les langues d'une civilization immortelle.

En outre, nous avons pénétré dans le domaine des sciences et des mathématiques. Cependant, ni la culture clasique et encore moins la culture scientifique ne peuvent satisfaire aux exigences de notre félicité éternelle. Comment donc, notre collège nous aurait-il donné une garantie éphémère de bonheur? Serions-nous comme la plupart des collégiens modernes, préparés au combat de la vie avec une sagesse trompeuse?

Non! Dieu merci! A travers notre cours, les Pères ne se sont jamais lassés de nous confectionner l'arme la plus redoutable au monde. En quittant notre foyer d'adoption, nous partons avec cette arme—celle qui arrêta Attila devant Rome et Paris, qui accompagnait Jeanne d'Arc à son entrée triomphale en Orléans, la même qui sera pour nous, si nous savons l'utiliser, le moyen de voir Dieu. Cette arme, c'est notre Foi, basée sur des convicitons inébranlables.

A toi, ô notre Mère de l'Assomption, nous devons une Foi plus forte parce que plus éclairée. Aujourd'hui nous partons, demain nous combattrons, et notre triomphe prétend ne pas s'arrêter au seuil de l'éternité.

Jean-Paul Richard, '44.

CLASS WILL

We, the Seniors of Assumption High School, in this harrowing year of 1944, in possession of nearly all our faculties and under no intoxication whatsoever, do hereby revoke all documents heretofore drawn up by us and declare this manuscript to be our last will and incontestible, undeniable, indubitable, incontrovertible, indisputable, and irrefragable testament. We, therefore, by this will bequeath all our possessions, hopes, pipe dreams, etc., etc., to whom it may concern.

ARTICLE I—PROFESSORS

Section 1—To Rev. Father Martel A. A., Superior, we bequeath six genuine goldfish to put in his new swimming pool. As a token of our esteem we also leave him a small gift of $50,000,000 to finance the cost of the new college which shall be erected in the near future.

Section 2—To Rev. Father Odilon, the professor of our favorite subject, Latin, (our first lie), we give one unrevised, unabridged, unheard of, unworded, unseen Latin grammar by A. Moron in order that he may brush up on his Latin. He's slipping. Last week he forgot the last syllable in the second word on the 13th line of the second paragraph on the 356th page of his favorite novel, Beauvais' "Grammaire Latine".

Section 3—To the Prefect of Discipline, Father Louis-Robert, the unbeliever of the adage "might makes right," we bequeath a cat-o-nine tails. Of course, we will ask him to furnish his own whipping post.

Section 4—To Father Armand Desautels, our devoted Dean of Studies, we leave a choice of one of two gifts: a noiseless typewriter or the material with which to build a sound proof office.

Section 5—To Valmore X. (for the unknown) Gaucher we leave one large crowbar with which to straighten out his political career.

Section 6—To Father Emile Brochu we accord one colored version of Walt Disney's famous and edifying moving picture "Dumbo."

Section 7—To Rev. F. K. (Frisco Kid) Boisvert, since he is closest to our hearts, we devise one token of our esteem. A special transplanter guaranteed to transport that perennial faliage from his chin to where it should be.

Section 8—To Rev. Father Rosaire, that mangler of the French language, we do willingly bequeath one gross of gigantic, enormous, and stupendous screws plus one colossal screw driver which drives them in hard. (He's the school's best carpenter.)

Section 9—To Mr. Lucient "Horturum" Desjardins, the school's Galileo, we do cheerfully leave one elegant toaster. He's been at the fabrication of one from odds and ends strewn about the Physics lab. It is reported that this toaster will, in addition to toasting his bread, measure the temperature, moisture, humidity, and will determine the specific heat, specific gravity, density, volume per square centimeter, and the weight of the toast. He likes to know what he's eating. Scientific living, some people call it.

Section 10—To Brother Vincent, our capable English professor, we donate a new non-scratching, self-winding, non-magnetic, parashock phonograph to replace the contraption which he used to play his classical records.

ARTICLE II—THE STUDENTS

Section 1—To those erudite Juniors we leave our drag with the Prefect of Discipline. We also leave in their possession the secret of slipping over the fence without getting caught.

Section 2—To the Sophomores, those intellectual wits, we bequeath several large tomes of the works of Cicero and Virgil to read so that they won't be as ignorant as we were when we encountered these "chef-d'oeuvres." Through underground channels we have obtained several gilt-edged, leather covered trots of Cicero's and Virgil's works. We pass these on to them with the discreet advice to change the words a little before handing in the translation.

Class History

FRESHMAN A — 1940

On that memorable Sunday in 1940, we ascended Homer Gage Avenue for the first time. The stately building which loomed up before us was destined to be for four years, our beloved Alma Mater.

As we entered, the new Prefect of Discipline, Father Louis-Robert Brassard, a young priest who had recently returned from France, greeted us and bade us welcome.

Many were the sniffles and suppressed sobs that were heard that night in our new dormitory. Edward Cáreau, the class dwarf, had a few premature outbursts of woe at the supper table. The first two weeks lagged by. Almost everyone found himself a victim of that dreaded disease, nostalgia. However, Time is the best of panaceas, and so it was in our case.

In October, elections were held with the following results: President, Louis Lemire; Vice-President, Roger Brassard; Treasurer and Secretary, Ernest Bergeron.

We deeply respected and admired Father Marius and Father Edward for their untiring efforts to impart to us a small fraction of their erudition.

Our new Prefect of Discipline organized a raffle called the "Tombola" with the intention of amassing a meager fortune to procure tables and chairs for the recreation rooms. However, through the enthusiasm of the students, the enterprise was a success.

Our class was renowned for what the professors termed a large head and a small tail. Competition and friendly rivalry were prevalent.

In June, everyone left with the intention of returning. Unfortunately, some were doomed to disappointment.

FRESHMAN B — 1940

We were the last Freshmen to come in under the old regime and of course we enjoyed all the good things that came with it.

We had Father Alfred twelve hours a week. He taught us everything from geography to latin. The latter was simple at first but it got more and more complicated as we advanced!

Mr. Gaucher, whom we've had since we're here, took care of the English and Algebra side of our education.

As in preceding years, when January came we had the mid-year exams, written and oral. As a special treat Father Odilon Dubois, Dean of Studies, gave us our Latin orals. Then and there I, as well as many of my classmates, learnt that memorizing French translations wasn't the best way to prepare a Latin exam. When the next exams came the marks showed that we had been ready for them.

SOPHOMORE A — 1941

It was during this year that Father Armand, newly elected Dean of Studies, brought about a complete reformation of the school's curriculum. His new program was beneficial to everyone concerned. Each professor was to specialize in the teaching of one subject, not three or four. The students were given a study period at night during which they could indulge in some serious reading.

Honor rolls were instituted. The first honor roll was reserved for students attained an average of 88% in all subjects. The second honor roll was for those averaging 80%. Moreover any student with an average of 88% for a subject during the entire scholastic semester was exempt from the final exams in that subject. However, the friendly rivalry that had existed in our Freshman year was not quenched.

The honors of tutoring our classes that year went to Father Marius, Father Ulric, and Father Oscar. We were also very happy to have Father Edward teach us English once more.

SOPHOMORE B — 1941

Already the class had lost eight students: Alfred Hamel, Albert Lefebvre, Albert Laliberte, Frederick Achin, Paul Boyer, Gerard Bougie, Leo Lacroix, and Rene Thibeault. Before the end of the year Jean-Paul Roy also left.

During this year a new system was inaugurated wherein each professor taught but one subject. For us this meant more variety and more birthdays to celebrate. For latin we had Father Odilon who followed us to the end of our high school course. Father Ulric, as in preceding years, taught Geometry. Father Oscar initiated us into the complexities of Greek. Mr. Gaucher taught us English and Mr. Chaine taught us French. For Religion we had Father Guenette, who is now a chaplain in the paratroopers.

The Tombola held in our Freshman year was followed by another in our Sophomore year. Oral exams were suppressed and a 45 minute reading period replaced the usual evening task period. The class officers were. President, Joseph Lemire; Vice-president, Eugene Coderre; Treasurer, George Picard.

JUNIOR

With few exceptions all the classmates returned to start their third year. We had been warned that that year would be our most difficult; therefore we diligently applied ourselves to serious study.

The two Sophomore classes of the preceding year blended together to form the Junior class. We were united without the friction that was to be expected heretofore of rival classes. However, at the beginning of the year we did not achieve the perfect class spirit that we were later to possess.

The greatest event of the year was the acquisition of our class rings. After careful deliberation we unanimously chose a massive ring of yellow

gold. Super-imposed upon a black onyx, a majestic crest was engraved with the conventional markings, a large A and the word "Assumption."

The class history would not be complete without mentioning the fact that the Junior class sold the greatest number of tickets in our annual Tombola, thereby winning the High School prize for which every class competed. This was made possible through the cooperation of every student and especially of Arthur Choinière who by himself sold more tickets than any other boy in the entire school.

SENIOR

At last we were Seniors, masters of the house and philosophers of the High School!!!!

It seemed that Uncle Sam was in dire need of many of our classmates. The class gradually dwindled, Ernest Bergeron, Vincent Hazebrouck, and Arthur Choiniere had taken a summer course for they had anticipated leaving before graduating in June. Vincent left in September for the Navy; Ernie left for the Army Air Corps in January; Arthur, according to the doctor's report on his high blood pressure, should be leaving for heaven any day now, hyperbolically speaking of course. Every week one of our classmates would drop from the roll call. In November, Eugene Coderre was drafted and successfully applied for the Air Force. He plans to be a radioman on a bomber. In November many of us succeeded in passing an Army test called the A-12. Louis Lemire left in January to study at the University of Connecticut as a member of the Army Specialized Training Reserve Program. After three months of intensive studies, he reported at Fort Devens on April 14. Rosaire Lacroix, a new student, left for Iberville some time later to study for the priesthood. In February Paul Lussier and Andre Plourde joined the Naval Air Force. At the end of March, Raymond Rivest went to Orono, Maine, where he is now studying at the University of Maine. Joseph Mondor left a few days later. On April second, ten Seniors moved up into college and the Senior class was left with six students.

1st row, left to right—Charles Mathys, Georges Dumas, William Arseneault, Père Rosaire St. Laurent, A.A., Harold Carey, Eugène Beauchamp, Jean Picard. 2nd row, left to right—Gérald Paradis, Donald Dufour, Ronald Lussier, Amé De Viry, Louis Blais, François Hazebrouck, Jean-Louis Dumas. 3rd row, left to right—Raymond Marin, Médéric Auger, Paul-Emile Morrissette, Gilles Roy, Richard Nadeau, Robert Casavant, Ernest Vigeant, Noël Collette.

JUNIOR A

Upon our arrival in September, 1941, we looked forward to four long years at Assumption. Much to our surprise, three years have elapsed, and it seems like only yesterday that we first stepped through the portals of Assumption. We have gone a long way since then. Besides plenty of studies, we managed to find time for various sports. Our class is one to be proud of, not only in studies and sports, but also in class spirit.

Our Freshman year was trying for most of us had never left our homes. However, after a few weeks, we were settled and working hard. Vincent Schiller, now a member of our armed forces, represented our class on the Basketball Varsity and Ernest Vigeant the Tennis Team.

Except for a few who remained at home, we again met in our Sophomore year. A new student, George Dumas, joined us at the start of the year. Some of our classmates made the basketball varsity and the junior varsity. Jean Picard won the High School and the College Ping Pong championship. Competition between the classes in various sports was keen and Junior A always held her own. Our Sophomore year rapidly came to an end.

At the beginning of our Junior year, our classmate, Ernest Vigeant, won the high school tennis championship. Raymond Marin, our class orator, won the high school oratorical contest. One of the crowning achievements of our Junior year was winning the High School and College basketball championship. In May of this year we lost our classmate François Hazebrouck who left to serve Uncle Sam.

In conclusion, the Junior A class wishes each member of the Senior class the best of luck in anything he undertakes.

William Arseneault '45

1st row, left to right—Roland Guilmain, François Landry, Gilbert Lévesque, Frère Vincent Dolbec, A.A., Armand Massé, Léopold Bourret, Théodore Fortier. 2nd row, left to right—Armand Bonvouloir, hoger Bérard, Donald Grégoire, Yvon Dubois, Jules Viau, Antoine Gagnon, Normand Poirier, Normand Laporte, Maurice Tétreault. 3rd row, left to right—Daniel Sullivan, Léo Benoit, Robert St. Pierre, Donald Therriault, Maurice Morin, Roger Larrivée. 4th row, left to right—Richard Miller, Richard Johnson, Arthur Rice, Léo Shea, Richard Collette.

JUNIOR B

In presenting a resume of our class's activities and achievements for the graduating class of 1944, it is wise to present not all the activities but only the interesting ones, especially those known by the class of '44.

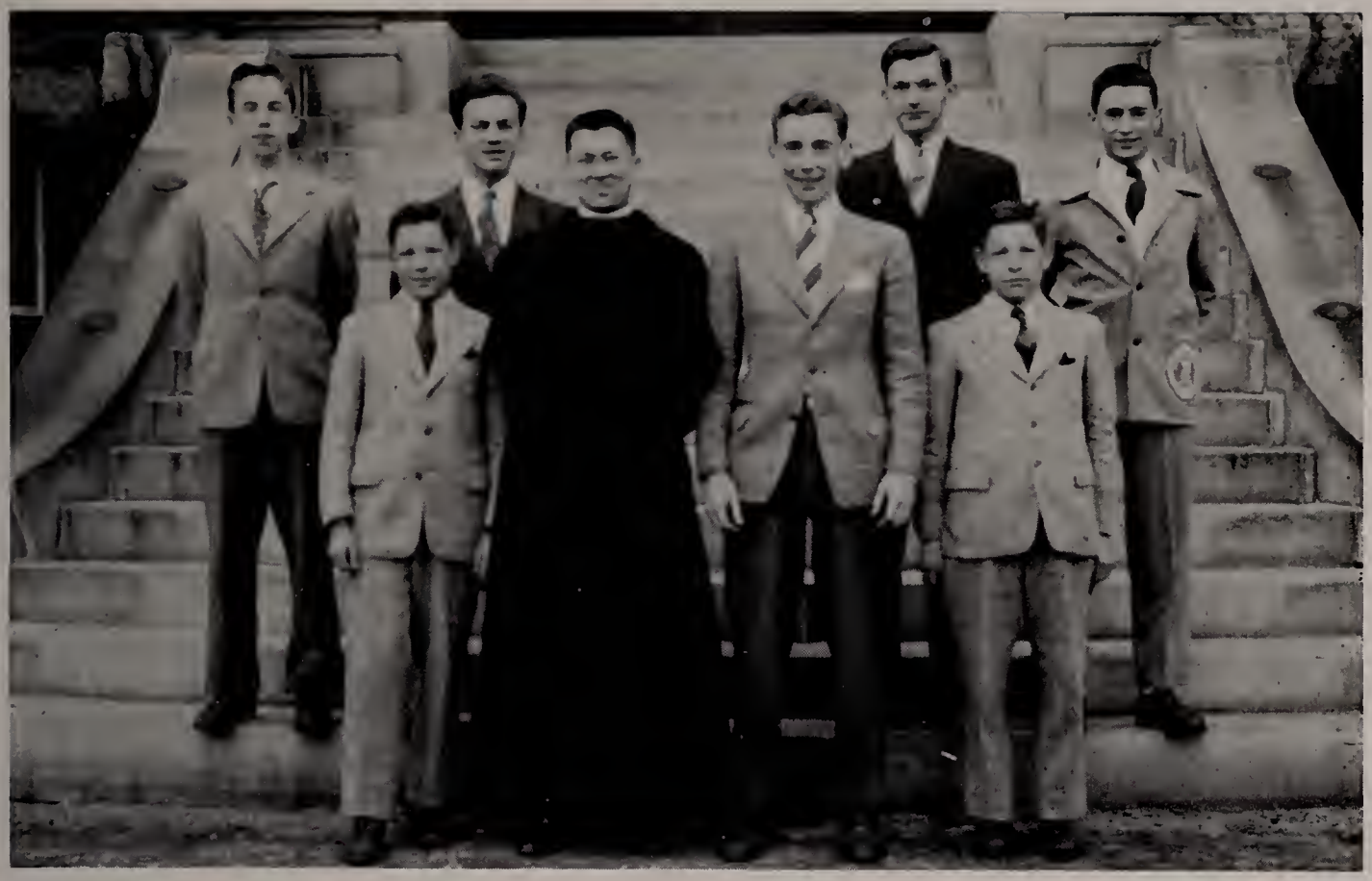
Consequently our scholastic achievements may interest some Seniors but taking the thing all together it would be prudent to simply state that Junior B has always proudly placed a surprising number of its members on the honor rolls.

However it is on the basketball floor, the football and baseball fields, that the class of '44 will remember us. Never can they forget the keen rivalry between our respective sport squads. The scores of all our athletic contests are all forgotten now but the contests themselves are indeed something to look back to. Can we ever forget those gruelling basketball games when the outcome depended on a last minute shot? Remember the many times our tense softball teams battled it out on the present hockey rink site, under the hot sun, not knowing when the study bell was going to clang, not caring, for that matter.

These are a few memories that we hope you will carry out of your Alma Mater, a permanent part of you. So in parting, the class' officers, representing the feelings of all the members of Junior B, say farewell to you Seniors and may the ship of fortune carry you to the shores of success, happiness, and security.

In you, the graduating class, we have found true friends, in the real sense of the word. We have worked together, we have fought together. Now it is farewell. Throw us the torch that you have borne so high. We will not weaken, strengthened by your example and encouragement.

Gilbert Levesque, Pres.
Roland Guilmain, V.-P.
Armand Massé, Treas.
Francis Landry, Sec.



1st row, left to right—Julien Gaudreau, Frère Arthur Clermont, A.A., François Dufault, Jules Gaudreau. 2nd row, left to right—Louis Vadnais, Edmond Fulker, Ernest Miclette, David Lavigne.

JUNIOR C

Francis Dufault, President; David LaVigne, Vice-President; Edmund Fulker, Treasurer; Jules Gaudreau, Secretary.

The Freshman year found "Tom" Leddy and Romeo Boisvert distinguisheding themselves on the various athletic teams that maintained the rivalry between the classes of '44 and '45.

In our Sophomore year, "C's" basketball team suffered but a single defeat and that by a one point margin. On Field Day Sophomore C was represented in every single event and every one in the class participated in at least two events. That year in our class were members of the Jayvee basketball team and the baseball varsity.

This year too, the class participated in many activities. It was well represented in sports, having members on the Junior class and High School football teams, on the Junior A undefeated hockey sextet, and on Junior A's intra-mural champion basketball team, besides on the baseball and basketball varsities. It has been represented in most of the dramatic presentations and there are Junior C men on the "Echo" staff. In the High School Public-Speaking Contest, Junior C walked away with two of the three prizes.

The whole class contributed and each did his share as this class copped the gold cup awarded to the class with the highest average in "Tombola" sales, with an average of over thirteen dollars per member.

Members of this class were instrumental in the success of the two "Card Parties" sponsored by the Juniors.

The class has always been united in purpose just as it is united in congratulating the class of '44 for the fine work they did on their yearbook and in wishing them, as they graduate, the best of luck for the future.

Francis Dufault '45

1st row, left to right—Gérard Breault, Emile Bourbeau, Donat Robitaille, Père Marius Dumoulin, A.A., Roger Bisson, Roger Côté, Milton Camirant. 2nd row, left to right—Stéphane Allard, Philippe DeMun, Roger Lepoutre, Joseph Cournoyer, Gérard Gaucher, Edouard Paradis. 3rd row, left to right—Robert Vigeant, Norbert Frédette, Clarence Bédard, Kenneth Laprade, Bernard Gravel, Jacques Morency, François Therrien.

SOPHOMORE A

After toiling and sweating in various industries during the summer vacation, all the students found relief and peace at Assumption. Sophomore A diminished from twenty-four to nineteen students.

Donat Robitaille was re-elected president, and Roger Bisson took over the vice-presidency. Last year's treasurer, Roger Cote, and secretary, Kenneth Laprade were also re-elected.

Time flies, but not here, at Assumption. Anyway, the first semester finally came to a close. Of course, all the students joyfully heralded the end of the semester examinations. Those who passed were in ecstacy! Those who failed were determined to make up the loss by studying harder.

With the coming of spring, everyone took his baseball glove or his tennis racket out of the mothballs. Many members of the class tried out for the varsity baseball team. Those gifted enough to succeed were: Clarence Bedard, Norbert Fredette and Jacques Morency. Donat Robitaille was a member of the varsity tennis team.

The class's scholastic record this year was very good. Roger Coté succeeded in making the first honor roll every month. Roger Bisson and Donat Robitaille split evenly. Kenneth Laprade, Gerard Gaucher, Francis Therrien, Edward Paradis also received honors for their work.

The end of the term was approaching, and with it, the final examinations. They proved to be a source of horror for everyone. But, like all bad things, they had an end also. So, on June 10, everyone went home happy and contented, because we successfully completed our second school year at Assumption.

Donat Robitaille '46

1st row, left to right—Paul Fréchette, William Dubois, Gilbert LeBlanc, Mr. Victor Vigeant, Père Marius Dumoulin, A.A., Ronald Bourgea, Ernest Morin, Charles Martel, Rodolphe Bisson. 2nd row, left to right—Léo Létourneau, Lionel Pratte, Normand Laflamme, Michel Carey, Roger Blais, Albert Bédard, Paul Dionne. 3rd row, left to right—Alfred Vadnais, Georges Chrétien, Robert Lafond, Normand Petit.

SOPHOMORE B

Ever since the students of Sophomore B first entered the portals of Assumption High in September, 1942, they have set a pace well worthy of pride.

With the splendid cooperation and goodwill shown by the fellows from the very first day, the class soon became one of the best organized in the High School.

Representing the class on the school paper is Michael Carey, who has done an admirable job in reporting class activities. In the school orchestra, the class has such talented musicians as Normand Laflamme with his accordion, Rodolphe Bisson with his violin, and Roger Charette at the piano. Seven boys of the class have been fortunate enough to win scholarships from various societies.

Besides brains, there is plenty of brawn in the class, as shown by our record of athletic activities in the High School.

Always with the same pre-dominant spirit, the boys showed their worth during the "Tombola" as well as they had the preceding year; and when it came around to donating for the new radio, or for flowers for the chapel, generosity was always prevalent; and it still is a characteristic of Sophomore B.

The class average has soared much higher than the first year, and all the professors hold in great esteem the good spirit of the boys. The best-liked professor has undoubtedly been Mr. Desjardins, our algebra and geometry professor, but Mr. Lacoix has also won our admiration.

And so, another year is rapidly coming to an end, and Sophomore B is still in the front line, proud of the path it follows and eagerly looking forward to the day when it too shall become an exemplary Senior class, following in the footsteps of the many fine, praiseworthy classes that have preceded it. The class extends its heartiest good wishes to the Seniors of 1944. Through their good spirit and initiative they have set a goal for we lower classes to attain.

Gilbert Leblanc '46

1st row, left to right—Roland Lamoureux, Paul Plourde, Pierre Fleurant, Bernard Archambault, Père Emile Brochu, A.A., Marcel St. Sauveur, Guy Giboin, Georges Choquette, Normand Babineau. 2nd row, left to right—Normand Desrosiers, Gérard Proulx, François Ferland, Robert Casavant, Charles Beauchamp, Jean Valois, Donald Rourke. 3rd row, left to right—Normand Meiklejohn, Robert Soucy, Réné Chagnon, Richard Deslauriers, Gilbert Poisson.

SOPHOMORE C

While we were Freshmen, our class was known as the "Model Freshman Class." We fared very well in the domain of sports and in the realm of studies. Then we had our summer holidays.

Returning from a well deserved vacation, the Sophomore C students plunged into their scholastic duties. When election time arrived, the following were elected: Bernard Archambault as President, Marcel St. Sauveur as Vice-President, Normand Meiklejohn as Secretary, and the capable Pierre Fleurant as Treasurer.

In the annual tombola, "C" achieved second honors, with sincere thanks to Edward Thibeault, a former classmate, who helped us considerably in our victory.

This year, despite the loss of Gerard Proulx to the varsity, Bernard Archambeault, Marcel St. Sauveur, and Jean Valois to the junior varsity, the class cagers acquired third place in the intra-mural league. They were later defeated by a superior Junior A outfit in the finals.

Despite these defeats, the team, encouraged by its enthusiastic supporters, displayed a "never say die" spirit until the final shrill cry of the whistle.

In the class we had some erudite scholars who were frequently on the honor roll.

Time flew fast at Assumption. We enjoyed our professors (and also the holidays). At last June came and with them the final exams. We studied assiduously and passed with flying colors.

We sincerely hope that the Seniors meet with continued success and good fortune in all their undertakings.

Bernard Archambault '46

Left to right—Raymond Dumouchel, Gérald Roy, Frère Arthur Clermont, A.A., Albert Bouley, Robert Rourke, Jean Brassard.

SOPHOMORE D

When we returned to school last September we found that one of our classmates, Robert Dubé, had left us. In two weeks the class elected the following officers: President, John Gonsor; treasurer, Jean Brassard. During the basketball season the class had a team. Although unsuccessful in winning games, the team provided stiff competition for the opposition. In January we had our mid-year exams. We were very glad when they were over.

During the last week of January the class suffered the loss of its president. Immediately after his departure, a new election was under way which turned out thus: Gerald Roy, President and Albert Bouley, Treasurer, Olivier Dumas was elected class reporter.

The new president did his best to make the class interesting and vivid. He organized a hockey team in which every member participated. In February, immediately after the mid-year examinations, the class reporter Olivier left because of sickness, and was replaced by Robert Rourke, who immediately assumed his new duties. The class was then left with only six members.

All remained quiet until the spring of 1944. Since the class was much too small to form a baseball team, the president suggested that the students join the other classes in the league. Every single member was taken onto the class team of Sophomore A.

The year ended with great satisfaction. The year of 1943-1944 was very progressive and important to the members of Sophomore D.

In the class there were two distinguished members: Gerald Roy, for his great work as president, for he gave and did all he could to make it pleasant for the class, and Donald Rourke who succeeded in bringing honor to the class by doing a wonderful job on the varsity baseball team.

Robert Rourke '46

1st. row, left to right—Roger Leblanc, Marcel Gill, Lucien Benoit, Marcel Angers, Mr. Valmore X. Gaucher, Albert Mousseau, Jacques Séguin, Paul Alarie, Gilles Auclair. 2nd. row, left to right—George Jarvais, Gaston Charbonneau, Normand Larocque, Gérard Méthot, Léo Grenier, Ronald Morrissette, Roland Leclerc, Roger Boisvert. 3rd. row, left to right—Raymond Bossé, Normand Perron, Paul Grégoire, André Chartier, Eugène Belliveau, Georges Roy, Albert Vanvooren, Conrad Sansoucie. 4th row, left to right—Richard Airoldi, Richard Racine, Robert Gaumond, Paul Lemire, Normand St. Pierre. 5th row, left to right—Lionel Richard, Roland Turgeon, Raymond Turmelle, Jean Tormey, Lucien Duford, Robert Proulx, Leo Nadeau.

FRESHMAN A

During the first semester, before the transfer of the students, our class officers were as follows: President, Alphonse Audet; Vice-President, Roland Ferland; Treasurer, Henri Gagnon; and Secretary, Albert Mousseau.

The basketball team, under the splendid leadership of its captain, Alphonse Audet, won a considerable number of games and showed good sportsmanship and ability.

The mid-year examinations were passed with flying colors by the boys of Freshman A.

After these examinations, the students were transferred into different classes.

The class officers of the present are: President, Albert Mousseau; Vice-President, Marcel Angers; Treasurer, Paul Allaire; and Secretary, Jean Seguin.

Our basketball team, after January, was changed, but we still fought valiantly, although we didn't win very many of our games. After basketball came our winter sport, hockey. Freshman A formed a team which played only one game against Freshman C, which ended with no score. Raymond Bosse was named captain of our hockey team.

Baseball, our national sport, came next. We never lost a game without a fight.

The class showed its fine spirit throughout the year in sports, in studies, and in all campus activities.

Freshman A wishes the Seniors the best of luck throughout the coming years and some day we hope that our class will be as good as their's was.

Albert Mousseau '47

1st row, left to right—Roger Pelletier, Robert Lataille, Paul Beaudry, Donald Bronson, Père Oscar Zoppi, A.A., Richard Thériault, Roger Chagnon, Charles Lewis, Robert Gagnon. 2nd. row, left to right—Camille LaRose, Adrien Coderre, Fernand Plourde, Louis Adams, Robert Macintosh, Paul Savard, Gabriel Dugal, Robert Gauthier, Roméo Nadeau. 3rd row, left to right—Jean Marie St. Onge, Gérard Angers, Claude Tassé, Raymond Langevin, Bernard Lynch, Philippe Collette, Robert Leclerc, Robert Blais. 4th row, left to right—Laurent Cloutier, Albert Soucy, Alcide Leclerc, André Lapré.

FRESHMAN B

While I do not possess the literary talent of Dickens or Scott, I will do my best to describe the activities and events in our class during the past year.

We first entered the portals of Assumption on September 13, 1943. It was not long before we had familiarized ourselves with all the rules. Our class strove to keep intact its spirit of unity and cooperation. We held our class elections with the following results: President, Donald Bronson; Vice-President, Richard Therriault; Secretary, Camille La Rose; Treasurer, Louis Adams.

In the realm of studies, we did very well. We studied hard and very often we had students on the honor roll.

I must not forget to mention that we too participated in all sports activities. In basketball we were very successful, scoring many victories over our opponents. The team was ably captained by Robert Blais. In the post-season tournament we were beaten in the quarter-finals. Our baseball team, which was recently formed, has not yet played any games. We have high hopes of gaining many victories. Fernand Plourde is captain of the team.

We wish to congratulate the baseball varsity for their excellent showing in this sport. They have won seven out of eight games played, among them two victories each over Worcester Trade and St. Peter's of Worcester.

Robert Blais and Robert Leclerc of our class both made the baseball varsity. "Flash" alternates between third base and pitching while Leclerc excels as a catcher.

In the name of Freshman B, I wish the Seniors success in all their future enterprises. They were very fine fellows and it was a pleasure to be with them.

Donald Bronson

1st row. Left to right—Réné Levesque, Roland Blais, Alphonse Audet, Normand Côté, Père Armand Desautels, A.A., André Normandeau, George Gamache, Georges Gilbert, Laurent Therrien. 2nd row, left to right—Bernard Lavoie, Raymond Bolduc, Roger Caron, Joseph Loiselle, Roger Parenteau, Lionel Ayotte, Philias Auger, Camille Thibault. 3rd row, left to right—Maurice Gosselin, Normand Beausoleil, Leo Cauchon, Roland Ferland, Roger Laflamme, Gérard L'Espérance, Jean-Guy Laplante. 4th row, left to right—Leo Darsigny, Henri Gagnon, Hector McDonald, Roland Desrosiers, Richard Archambault. 5th row, left to right—Arthur Bienvenue, Armand Lussier, Eugene Riel, Réné Viau, Paul Vigeant, Marcel Letourneau.

FRESHMAN C

On the very first morning of our school year, we discovered that the only difference between a soldier and an Assumption student was that the former has a soft, mild bugle to wake him up, while the latter has the clanging and buzzing of what seems to be a dozen bells.

There was a lot to be done, and we knew practically nothing about organizing a class until the Dean of Discipline took us "under his wing" and directed the election of the class officers. As a result of this, we had as president, Normand Cote, along with his vice-president, Philias Auger; as secretary, Richard Airoldi, and as treasurer, Marcel Angers.

Then there came the incessant thumping of the basketballs on the gym floors, and the organizing of class teams along with headache tablets for the faculty. During the first part of the season we had some success, but like all the best of teams we had our defeats too.

At last all the crosses on calendars had reached the desired date, and we were off for Christmas vacations. Little did we dream that, after returning to Assumption from this holiday, some of us were to be separated because of the new arrangement of classes.

This adjustment in classes not only gave everyone an equal chance to get ahead in his studies, but also ameliorated the standard of our basketball five. Under the leadership of Captain Alphonse "Muscles" Audet we zoomed forward to attain the unofficial Freshman championship. Our hopes of obtaining the High School championship were shattered when we were defeated by a superior Sophomore team in the first game of the intra-mural tournament.

Normand Côté.

1st. row. Left to right—Frédérick Bourbeau, Francois Fournier, Maurice Allaire, Frère Arthur Clermont, A.A., Jean-Pierre Dufault, Kenneth Gauthier, Edward Bessette. 2nd row, left to right—René LaQuerre, Laurent Rousseau, Marcel Hébert, Jean Morrissette, Robert Lamoureux, Jean Farley. 3rd row, left to right—Albert Boulrice, Richard Roy, Paul Grace, Merwin Brodeur.

FRESHMAN D

As a whole, our first year has been very successful. Although life at Assumption has its little ups and downs, we have been interested in our studies by the undying efforts of our professors.

At the start of the first semester, the following were chosen as the class officers, and have shown themselves worthy of their position throughout the year: Maurice Allaire, President; Jean-Pierre Dufault, Vice-President; Francis Fournier, Secretary, Kenneth Gauthier, Treasurer.

Their zealous work has added to the success of our first year.

Although ours is the smallest of the Freshmen classes, we have had one of our classmates, Francois Fournier, on the "First Honor Roll" throughout the year, and Jean Dufault, Maurice Allaire, Kenneth Gauthier, have at least once merited mention on the dean's list.

In sports, our class has been quite successful. During the second semester, when intra-mural basketball began to attract attention, we were led to many victories by our able captain, Paul Grace.

At the start of the baseball season, Paul Grace was elected captain of our aspiring team. The men who distinguished themselves on the baseball diamond were Laurence Rousseau and Albert Boulrice.

The class's only representative on the school's baseball varsity is Edward Bessette, the batboy. Our pride and joy, he has also represented the class on the stage by playing a silent role in the "Mikado."

We bid au revoir to the Senior class of '44. We hope that these alumni will be indulgent with us, when we undertake the tedious task of composing a Yearbook.

Maurice Allaire '47

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